

# COOLIDGE REPUDIATED AT POLLS

## Current Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

THAT British labor is moving to the left despite the fact that both the recent Trade Union and Labor Party conferences were extremely reactionary, was proven by the gains made by the labor party in the borough council elections. But this condition was due to the stranglehold that the officialdom has on the movement. For instance we had the spectacle of the miners' delegation voting with the right wing against the left while even the executive of the miners' federation has adopted all the proposals of the Communists on the conduct of the strike with the exception of reservations in regard to calling out the safety men, who are members of another union, with which the miners' executive is in negotiation.

THE system of bloc voting at British congresses enables the reactionaries to cast the votes of millions for their program the the majority of these millions may be for the left wing. This kind of thing cannot last for ever and judging by the rapid growth in membership of the Communist Party of Great Britain and the increasing circulation of its press there is reason to believe that the British workers will soon cast aside the old leadership that is riding on its back in "Old Man of the Sea" fashion.

INCOMPLETE returns show a gain of 129 borough seats for the laborites and loss of 69 for the tories, 49 for the liberals and 21 for the independents. This result shows that the

## REVIEW GROWTH OF U. S. S. R. AT NOV. 7TH MEETS

### Disappoint Capitalism With Unbroken Unity

On the eve of the Ninth Anniversary of the Russian Revolution, the party of the Russian proletariat that made the revolution possible is holding a memorable congress. The capitalist press of the world is attempting to find comfort in this congress because there is a divergence of views in the party. But before November

Seventh the organized vanguard of the Russian proletariat will have again proclaimed the invincible unity of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union and again dash the hopes of world capitalism. In this unity they will celebrate the ninth anniversary of their revolution and the militant workers of the entire world will join with them in a demonstration of international solidarity.

On the occasion of previous anniversaries of this historic event, working-class orators have had ample reason to point out the huge strides made in the economic strengthening of the workers' and peasants' government, on the occasion of the ninth anniversary it will be possible with all the more emphasis to stress the

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## STAGE TWO NEW YORK AFFAIRS TO HELP THE DAILY WORKER FUND

(Special to The Daily Worker)  
NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Saturday, Nov. 6, will witness two affairs in New York given to aid The DAILY WORKER in its drive for the "Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund." A Lettish ball will be given at the Bohemian National Hall, 321 E. 73rd St., at which a one-act play will be featured together with a splendid musical program including numbers by the Lettish orchestra, a quartette, vocal solos and a violin duet.

On the same day a Vetcherlina for The DAILY WORKER will take place at the Workers' House, 100 E. 14th St. Half the proceeds of each affair will go to The DAILY WORKER.

**Gunmen on Trial.**  
Frank Koncil and Joseph Saltis, charged with the murder of John "Mitters" Foley last August, today went on trial before a second jury.

The first jury was discharged when a jurymen was found to be insane. Special Prosecutor Lloyd Heth said he expected to complete his case by tomorrow afternoon.

**Rum Trial Continues.**  
CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—Bernard Rumpf was called to the witness stand yesterday to substantiate charges of bribery at the resumption of the trial of former prohibition administrator Percy B. Owen, state Senator Lowell B. Mason and others charged with conspiracy to violate the dry laws.

**Want to Crush U. M. W.**  
DeCamp and the federal reserve board are now ranged side by side

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## BANKERS OPEN WAR ON OHIO COAL DIGGERS

### Reserve Bank Chairman Give Signal

By HARVEY O'CONNOR,  
Federated Press.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 3.—Credit capital, ultimate authority in America's industrial life, has decreed that the miners' union must go. Speaking thru George de Camp, chairman of the board of the Cleveland Federal Reserve Bank, the Wall Street interests in control of the federal reserve have ordered the miners to sacrifice the gains of long years of struggle by going back to work underground for approximately the same wage that the unskilled city street laborer gets—\$5 a day.

Chairman de Camp's ultimatum is published in the Cleveland, official organ of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, one of the most bitter anti-union organizations in the country. Under the title, Ohio-Dug Coal, de Camp recalls with enthusiasm the \$2.92 scale the miners got before the war and urges the adoption in Ohio of the wages now being paid in southern West Virginia.

**Want to Crush U. M. W.**  
DeCamp and the federal reserve board are now ranged side by side

(Continued on page 6)

## Republican Party Faces Loss of Power in Senate

The talismanic powers of the Coolidge myth were proved as potent for the G. O. P. last Tuesday as the incantations of a medicine man howling for rain in a desert. "Coolidge and Prosperity," the slogan of the Republican Party sent the voters fishing thru their jeans for the evidence and not finding it they took out their pencils and marked Coolidge off the political map so far as his chances for succeeding himself as president are concerned.

Exchange of Flunkeys.

It is quite true that the masses did not better themselves by exchanging republicans for democrats. It was another scene in the old see-saw between the "ins" and the "outs" with the latter depending for success on the short memories of the workers who rarely can look back beyond two years.

The only thing the masses recollect was that this boasted prosperity on which the G. O. P. banked was not theirs; that Mellon, Gary, Morgan and Butler had a monopoly on it and that they could not be any worse off under the democrats than under the republicans. They are right but that's all.

Throughout the whole country the army of labor slumbered except in a few spots where either the Workers (Communist) Party had a ticket in the field or a Farmer-Labor movement was on the ballot. At the time of writing there are no reports on either the farmer labor or the Communist vote.

The A. F. of L. bureaucracy everywhere supported either one or the other

(Continued on page 6)

## G. O. P. VICTORY

### IN ILL., LITTLE GOOD TO CALVIN

Smith Almost Certain  
to Be Blocked at Desk

The only silver lining in the dark cloud that hangs over the white house today is an invitation from William Randolph Hearst to Coolidge to spend next summer's vacation on the publisher's ranch in California.

The victory of Frank L. Smith, Republican of Illinois, has not put a stop in Calvin's empty cup of joy. Neither did the election of Vare of Pennsylvania.

The last days of election campaigning in Illinois were marked by a bitter attack on the president by Smith because of Coolidge's remark that Smith

(Continued on page 6)

## The Party Must Mobilize Faster to Keep The DAILY WORKER

By C. E. RUTHENBERG,  
General Secretary, Workers' (Communist) Party.

THE response to the Keep The DAILY WORKER campaign for a period of two or three weeks during October showed that the party had taken up the campaign in earnest. The forward drive raised the total contributions to the Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund to \$14,323.52 on November 3.

The support given The DAILY WORKER in its hour of great need, however, proved too spasmodic. During the last ten days the contributions to Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund have fallen off to such an extent that a new crisis has been created for The DAILY WORKER.

The situation which our paper faces and will face unless the Keep The DAILY WORKER campaign is given more systematic and sustained support is as dangerous as when the cam-

paign for the Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund was started. Unless the whole party can be drawn into the campaign for the DAILY WORKER and a systematic and sustained drive made until the \$50,000 fund is completed WE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO KEEP THE DAILY WORKER.

The contributions received for the Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund to date represent only \$5.00 each for approximately 3,000 party members. THAT MEANS THAT 7,000 MEMBERS WHO ARE ON THE PARTY ROLLS HAVE NOT YET MADE THEIR CONTRIBUTION TO THE "KEEP THE DAILY WORKER" FUND.

The whole party organization must be mobilized immediately to collect from and thru these members the \$5.00 which every member is assessed to raise.

In order to meet obligations which are now overdue and

represent a serious danger to The DAILY WORKER the party must raise \$5,000 for the Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund during the present week.

There are unquestionably considerable sums of money for the Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund in the hands of the party members and the various party units and committees. This money must be remitted to The DAILY WORKER immediately.

We cannot let down on the work of raising the Keep The DAILY WORKER Fund if we are to pull thru The DAILY WORKER. The work must go forward with increasing momentum until the whole \$50,000 fund is raised. Only that will keep The DAILY WORKER as the fighting organ and militant voice of our movement.

THE PARTY HAS THE POTENTIAL STRENGTH TO KEEP THE DAILY WORKER. IT HAS SHOWN THRU THE

WORK WHICH WAS DONE FOR SEVERAL WEEKS OF THE PRESENT CAMPAIGN THAT IT CAN MAKE GOOD IN RAISING THE KEEP THE DAILY WORKER FUND.

THE STRENGTH OF THE PARTY MUST BE BROUGHT INTO PLAY. EVERY RESOURCE MUST BE EXHAUSTED TO MEET THE CRISIS WHICH THE DAILY WORKER IS AGAIN FACING BECAUSE OF THE LETDOWN IN THE COLLECTIONS.

PUSH THE WORK OF SELLING THE DAILY WORKER CERTIFICATES.

EVERY PARTY MEMBER WHO HAS NOT MADE HIS OR HER CONTRIBUTION MUST DO SO IMMEDIATELY.

RUSH ALL FUNDS COLLECTED FOR THE "KEEP THE DAILY WORKER FUND" TO THE DAILY WORKER IMMEDIATELY.

## BROPHY WARNS MINERS BEWARE OF NEW SLUMP

### Advocates Aggressive Policy

CLEARFIELD, Pa., Nov. 3.—(FP)—"Do not be lulled into false security by the present revival of the American coal industry," warns president John Brophy of the central Pennsylvania miners, in District Bulletin. "It is due to the British strike. While the coal of the world is being shipped into England against the brave British miners, the American industry booms. This winter there will be another temporary boom while the American capitalists are heaping up stocks for use against our own strike that may come in May."

Towards Nationalization.

Saying that the District union is taking advantage of the present situation to force the restoration of the union contract in non-union mines, Brophy continues: "But hard times will come again in this terribly overdeveloped industry. Therefore it is important for our union to look beyond the present and work out a permanent solution. We must take steps to carry out the program of nationalization our conventions have ordered and end the state of chaos that prevents you from knowing from one month to another whether there will be a job or not."

Miner Union Official Given Political Job.

HARRISBURG, Pa.—(FP)—Christ J. Golden, president Dist. 9, United Mine Workers of America, is Public Service Commissioner of Pennsylvania by appointment of Gov. Gifford Pinchot. Golden fills the term expiring July 1, 1929. His new duties are chiefly in reference to regulation of street railways. He is chairman of Tri-District Board and Anthracite Wage Scale Committee and is on the International Union Scale Committee.

## Gold-Slush Twins Elected to Senate



FRANK L. SMITH



WILLIAM SCOTT VARE

## REBELS OBTAIN NEEDLE ARMS IN LIBERTY FIGHT

### Nicaraguans Prepare A Huge Offensive

(Special to The Daily Worker)

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Nov. 3.—Reinforced with a shipment of 4,000 rifles landed today, the revolutionists headed by Gen. Moncada are preparing an offensive against the reactionary government to liberate the people of Nicaragua. The first attack will probably be at Rama, a stronghold of the Camorristas.

Thousands of revolutionists have been waiting to join the military forces, held back only by lack of arms.

The international situation in Central America is becoming more complicated. Mexico and Guatemala are backing the liberals, with Honduras becoming more sympathetic toward the rebels, while Salvador and Costa Rica are reported backing the reactionaries.

Fourteen thousand miners in Nottingham who had returned to work

## BRITISH LABOR LEVIES DAILY TAX ON ITS MEMBERSHIP FOR MINERS

LONDON, Nov. 3.—The Trades Union Congress delegates today decided to give financial support to the striking coal miners, ordering a voluntary levy of two cents a day on each of 3,000,000 members for the aid of the miners. The Trades Union congress voted to give the striking miners \$50,000 immediately for relief purposes.

under the delusion of false reports rejoined the ranks of their striking brothers after being addressed at various meetings by A. J. Cook, the miners' secretary.

Threaten Cook.

The Tory press is openly calling for the arrest of Cook. The Daily Mail, in an editorial of several days ago said that Cook should be "laid by the heels" for his speeches and demanded that the Emergency Powers Act be invoked against him and other mine leaders.

Dies In Fist Fight.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Nov. 3.—Felix Klemozuk is dead today and Joe Gutek is held on a charge of manslaughter, following a fist fight over a game of pool.

Chicago Train Leaves Rail.

Several passengers were shaken up but none injured when a dining car on a Chicago, Aurora and Elgin Electric line left the rails near Wayne, 35 miles west of here, today.

American gunboats continue to patrol the entire east coast in an attempt to intimidate the revolutionists.

In the elections the United States is openly backing the conservative candidate, Adolf Diaz.

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## PLUTE PAPERS BRAND THAYER; SACCO JUDGE

**N. Y. World and Boston Herald Charge Bias**

BOSTON, Nov. 3.—The sordid frame-up against Sacco and Vanzetti has reached such a point of rankness and has become so obviously and thoroly rotten that the conservative Boston Herald, which has for years refused to say a good word for the defense, has published a sharp editorial against the decision of the court presided over by Judge Webster Thayer, who was also the trial judge, in the case of the two Italian agitators.

The court has refused to grant Sacco and Vanzetti a new trial, even in the face of overwhelming evidence and new testimony which proves their innocence and which has come to the hands of the defense.

**Charges Bias.**

The editorial of the Herald says that Judge Thayer returned an opinion which "carried the tone of an advocate rather than an arbitrator." The Herald declares that Thayer overrode every principle of common sense, and even the functions of a judge, in his efforts to minimize the arguments of the defense, that, in short, his whole opinion was hollow and failed to carry conviction.

**World Speaks.**

Copies of the New York World which have come here display an editorial which adds to this the following comment:

"Judge Thayer had the strongest personal motives for upholding the original conviction. He presided at the trial which resulted in that conviction; he was roundly criticized, both then and later, for the manner in which he conducted that trial; he himself, in effect, went on trial as soon as the recent hearing opened. Under such circumstances it is idle to speak of Judge Thayer's impartiality."

These comments, it is pointed out by friends of the defense, are significant not so much because they show any sympathy with the two workers in danger of their lives, for in the more than six long years of struggle to obtain freedom for two innocent workers neither of these papers, the Boston Herald in particular, gave any comfort to the defense; nor does the significance lie in their recognition of the class issue which lies behind the persecution of the two radicals. But it is indicative of the thorouh corruption and rottenness of the prosecution, which must be admitted by these newspapers only in the face of the fact that the truth is now universally known among workers.

**Chicago and New York Protests.**  
It was announced today that two large protest demonstrations will be held in New York and Chicago in the coming weeks as an expression of determined solidarity with the two workers who are still in danger of legal assassination. In both cities the meetings will be held under the auspices of Sacco-Vanzetti conferences. Madison Square Garden has been secured in New York for November 18, with Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, national chairman of International Labor Defense, as one of the chief speakers. In Chicago preparations are being made for the mass meeting and arrangements are being made to have some of the most prominent labor leaders in the city speak.

**Teapot Dome Case.**  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—The Teapot dome oil case reached the supreme court today.

Attorneys for Harry F. Sinclair, lessor of the Wyoming Naval oil reserve, today filed with the court a petition for a writ of review of the federal circuit court's decision holding that the lease was fraudulently executed and was invalid.

**California Openshoppers Try to Frame-up  
Unionists for Murder During Frisco Strike**



Eight officials of the Carpenters' Union have been arrested in San Francisco where the carpenters are on strike against the open shop and charged with murder in connection with the death of a scab carpenter. It is the same town where Mooney was railroaded and the case has all the earmarks of a repetition of that notorious conspiracy. Six of those arrested are pictured above. They are: Sam and Albert Moore, top; Christopher O'Sullivan and John J. Cannon, center; Paul J. Clifford and Archibald J. Mooney, bottom.

### Magnus Johnson Is Defeated in Race for Minn. Governor

(Continued from page 1)

of power and can hold up business unless they get what they want.

The LaFollette brothers did not vote for Zimmerman but declared they would write in the name of their favorite.

As the situation stands now the state machine is in the hands of Zimmerman with the senate patronage at the disposal of the so-called progressives.

The only socialist candidate in Wisconsin to pull thru is Victor Berger.

According to incomplete returns

Magnus Johnson, farmer-labor candidate suffered defeat in Minnesota.

Since the reactionaries got control of the farmer-labor movement in that state it was evident that there was little hope for the ticket, since the leaders were more concerned with stressing their patriotism than with putting up a fight for their candidates.

Waterman Beats Sweet

DENVER, Nov. 3.—Charles W. Waterman, republican, today was apparently elected United States Senator from Colorado over former governor William E. Sweet, democrat. Waterman's margin will approximate 10,000 plurality.

Brookhart Wins in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Nov. 3.—Smith W. Brookhart, former United States Senator, who was ousted from the senate a few months ago, rode back into office on the crest of an Iowa republican wave, incomplete returns showed today.

Brookhart had a lead of more than 50,000 over Claude R. Porter, democrat.

Coolidge Disappointed.

Washington, Nov. 3.—President Coolidge arose early today to get re-

turns from the elections.

He asked particularly for detailed reports to show whether the republicans had lost control either of the senate or house.

It was said at the White House that no statement on the elections would be forthcoming from the president. There was no disguising, however, the keen disappointment felt at the white house over the defeat of Mr. Coolidge's friend and campaign manager, senator William M. Butler, in Massachusetts.

Nellie Ross Defeated.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 3.—After two years of feminine rule in two states of the union, the nation will be without a woman governor after Jan. 1 next.

"Ma" Ferguson has been eliminated in Texas, and the electorate of Wyoming failed today to return Nellie Taylor Ross to the Chief executive ship of the state.

Waterman Beats Sweet

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California Anti-Volstead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—Repeal of the California state prohibition amendment appeared assured today as returns from Los Angeles, the supposed "Dry" stronghold, showed that 510 precincts complete gave a majority of 710 in favor of the repeal.

## UPHOLSTERERS FIGHT WRITS IN HARTFORD

### Fighting for Union in Openshop Town

HARTFORD, Conn. Nov. 3.—Faced with two injunctions and suits for a total of \$20,000, upholsterers local union 35 of Hartford, Conn., enters its fourth week of strike for union conditions and recognition. Goldman Bros. has already signed with the union but two of the largest manufacturers—Acme Upholstering Co. and B. Dworkin & Co.—have secured injunctions forbidding picketing and are suing the union for \$10,000 apiece.

Eight strikers have been arrested and charged with contempt of court under the injunctions. The union is requesting the dissolution of the injunctions and hearing will be next week in court. Hartford Central Labor Union has promised financial aid and help in securing a favorable settlement, encouraging the strikers toarry on their fight.

**Two Years Activity.**

For two years the upholsterers of Hartford have been trying to build a union. The manufacturers did all they could to smash the organization. Active union men were fired and the employers tried to force yellow-dog contracts on the workers. These attempts all failed and now the entire industry of Hartford is tied up. B. Dworkin & Co. has a shop in Springfield, Mass., which has been pulled out, crippling this firm which has fought the union for years.

The Upholsterers' Int'l. Union is giving organizational and financial help to the Hartford strikers. Other local unions of the city are showing interest in the strike because Hartford has been one of the cities where openshop interests have tried hardest to keep out unions. The Hartford Courant—Coolidge Republican paper whose editor died recently—runs frequently full page ads of openshop concerns, labeling them as such and runs in addition special openshop news—or propaganda from the Nat'l. Mfrs. Assn. and similar bodies.

## BOSSES REFUSE TO DEAL WITH DATE STRIKERS

### Negro Women Again on Picket Duty

With the bosses of the Maras and Company date-stuffing factory refusing to grant any of the demands of the 150 negro women strikers, militant picketing was resumed Wednesday morning.

At the conference between the employees and the strikers the bosses declared they would not make a settlement until the strikers went back to work under old conditions. They intimated then that settlements would be made when the bosses "were ready."

The conference ended in a deadlock.

The strikers received the news calmly and evidenced their determination to maintain their fight until the union has won.

Antone Johansen of the Chicago Federation of Labor is directing renewed activities, aided by the Women's Trade Union League.

The strike is now in its fifth week. It was called when the Maras Company posted wage reductions that would bring the workers' scale below a bare subsistence level. The women formed a union and are now fighting for recognition of their organization as well as increased wages and better working conditions.

## Labor Must Glean Some Wisdom From Election for Struggles to Come

By J. LOUIS ENGAHL

If American voters have decided to vote republican, the greatest graft exposures will not turn them from their course.

This has been shown again by the huge majorities run up by the two republican senators-elect, Frank L. Smith, in Illinois, and William S. Vare, in Pennsylvania.

The voters were not bothered, it seems, by the fact that the public utility multi-millionaire, "Sammie" Insull, dumped hundreds of thousands into the Smith-Republican campaign fund, while the Mellon interests gathered in a total reaching into the millions in its effort not only to elect Vare, but to maintain a stranglehold on the republican state organization in Pennsylvania.

This is but a repetition of the indifference with which the voters generally viewed the "Teapot Dome" oil scandal. The Coolidge administration, from Cal down, wallowed up to its very eyebrows in one of the choicest revelations of political filth this nation has ever seen. But this did not prevent the Coolidge administration from being overwhelmingly re-elected in 1924. To be sure the democrats were caught covered with the same slime, but credit for most of the corruption went to "the Ohio gang," the crew of political bandits gathered about Warren G. Harding while he was president and later attaching itself to Coolidge.

It is clearly to be seen that something more than skimming the slime off the surface of the open sewers of capitalist thievery is necessary to get the masses of the voters, the workers, into action in their own interests. It must go deeper than the so-called "wet and dry" issue that both the old parties use extensively for campaign purposes.

Some inkling of a conscious effort on the part of the workers to strike for their own interests at the ballot box was shown in Massachusetts.

Here the leader of the "open shop" interests in the textile industry, the multi-millionaire, Senator William M. Butler, was defeated for re-election, in spite of every effort of President Coolidge, also of "the New England gang," to put him over.

Thus Senator-Elect Smith will argue that it is good form, in capitalist politics, to collect campaign funds from the interests the old party candidate expects it to serve after election day. Smith asks:

"When the president of the United States is a candidate for re-election does he resign because the steel trust, the sugar interests, the national wool trust and other big financial and industrial companies interested in the protective tariff contribute to the campaign fund of the republican party? You know the president has arbitrary powers to lower or raise the present tariff rates 10 per cent if he thinks the economic conditions warrant such action."

In fact, it is pointed out, this is a sharp reminder that Coolidge did exercise his arbitrary power to help the sugar trust in 1924, and he "goes away with it."

The picture should therefore be a little clearer to the workers and farmers of the land. Instead of seeing the pockets of a Vare, Smith, Doheny, Sinclair or Fall, stuffed with loot, and becoming quite calloused to the sight, these same workers and farmers must behold the old parties themselves completely in the pay of the great capitalist interests, to do their bidding every day throughout the year.

Realizing therefore that these capitalist parties are the creatures of the exploiters of labor, the workers and farmers must clearly see that what they need is a party of their own—a Labor Party—to fight in their interests. This should be the beginning made in this campaign that will lead to the exercise of greater wisdom in the struggles ahead.

## LENIN



said:

"With the greatest interest and never slackening attention I read John Reed's book *Ten Days That Shook The World*. Unreservedly do I recommend it to the progress of the world."

### Ten Days That Shook the World

+++

by JOHN REED  
can now be had in an attractive new edition just off the press—  
Cloth, \$1.50

### Other Books On

## RUSSIA

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**RUSSIAN WORKERS AND WORK SHOPS IN 1926**—  
by Wm. Z. Foster. Paper, \$2.25

**GLIMPSES OF THE SOVIET REPUBLIC**—  
by Scott Nearing. Paper, \$1.00

**WHITHER RUSSIA?**—  
by Leon Trotsky. Cloth, \$1.50

**ROMANCE OF NEW RUSSIA**—  
by Magdalene Marx. Cloth, \$2.00

**BROKEN EARTH**—The Russian Village Today—  
by Maurice Hindus. Cloth, \$2.00

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by Scott Nearing. Cloth, \$1.50  
Paper, .50

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by Louis Fischer. Cloth, \$2.00

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by Huntley Carter. Cloth, \$6.00

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Paper, \$.25

**INDUSTRIAL REVIVAL IN SOVIET RUSSIA**—  
by A. A. Heller. Cloth, \$1.00

**A MOSCOW DIARY**—  
by Anna Porter. Cloth, \$1.00

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**RUSSELL-NEARING DEBATE ON RUSSIA**—  
Board-bound, \$.50

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**A NEW NOVEL**  
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The DAILY WORKER.

## Democrats Defeat Coolidge Senators for Reelection



WILLIAM M. BUTLER

Coolidge threw his complete support to Butler, chairman of the G. O. P. national committee, who was defeated by David I. Walsh, democrat.



JAMES W. WADSWORTH

The Tammany candidate, R. F. Wagner, cleaned up Senator Wadsworth, New York, G. O. P. leader.



RICHARD T. EKINS

G. O. P. Senator from Kentucky defeated by A. W. Barkley, democrat.



GEORGE H. WILLIAMS

Harry S. Hawes, democrat, settled the political life of George H. Williams, republican senator from Missouri.



J. W. HERRELL

Republican senator for Oklahoma whose aspirations to re-election were dashed by the victory of Elmer

## FORMER RADICAL FACES DEPORTING BY U. S. AGENTS

Anarchist, Now Rich Farmer, Framed

By CARL BRANNIN,  
Federated Press.

SEATTLE, Nov. 3.—Pending a hearing on the charge of being alien anarchists, and as such deportable, Carl and Cecile De Lauren, British subjects, and Gaston and Leah Lantz, citizens of France, are at liberty on bonds of \$2,500 each. The De Laurens are prosperous chicken ranchers at Home, Wash., and Lantz is a Tacoma contractor.

Like a clap of thunder out of clear sky came the arrest of these parties by an inspector of the department of immigration. He stated that he was acting on orders from the department at Washington, D. C.

Deny Charge.

All of the suspected parties deny the charge that they are anarchists and claim that the whole affair is nothing more than spite work on the part of a neighbor. They claim that a dispute over the use of their telephone by a neighbor led to the charges being filed.

Formerly Active Reds.

Several years ago the De Laurens were very active in the radical movement. He was known as an effective soap-boxer in cities from coast to coast. During the war he had a Red Cross assignment, the loss of a leg in the Spanish-American war having unfit him for active service. In 1920-21 he was state organizer for the Private Soldiers and Sailors Legion, and was candidate for state treasurer on the farmer-labor ticket. During the Palmer deportations in 1919 rumors began to float around that this fellow was a spy in the employ of the government, but nothing definite could be proven and he continued his activity as a radical.

Deserted Movement.

Of late years he has dropped out of all movements, living at Home, Wash. Some 20 years ago Home was an anarchist colony, but after several years dissolved this form of communistic life. Now there is a very successful co-operative store and a progressive community life.

De Lauren is said to have held anarchist views when he came to Home, but is now simply known as one of the most successful chicken raisers there. His reading is chiefly confined to the Hearst Seattle Post-Intelligencer and the Saturday Evening Post.

Young Wife Dies in Explosion.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Nov. 2.—Mrs. Fern Whitright, 21-year-old wife of John Whitright, farmer living near this city, was dead today following a kerosene explosion in their home.

Send The DAILY WORKER for one month to your shop-mate.

King and Queen of Belgians Arrive for "Socialist" Ceremony

STOCKHOLM, Nov. 3.—King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium, accompanied by their younger children, Prince Charles and Princess Marie Jose, arrived here this morning by special train from Gothenburg to attend the civil wedding of their son and heir, Prince Leopold, and Princess Astrid, niece of King Gustav of Sweden. The civil wedding will take place at 4 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. Kari Lindhagen, "socialist" mayor of Stockholm, will perform the ceremony.

## N. Y. PAPER BOX STRIKERS TRY A NEW PICKET GAG

But They Are Arrested All the Same

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Striking paper box workers of New York are trying out a new picketing maneuver: autos follow police-protected scab delivery wagons, each auto bearing signs calling attention to the situation. "See the strike breaker. He is protected. But not the pickets," read one auto sign. "The police protect property. How about the workers' standards?" exclaimed another. "Watch the police prevent every effort to unionize the strike-breakers," declared a third.

Arrest Them Anyhow.

One car was stopped by a policeman and the pickets in the car arrested on disorderly conduct charges. They were bailed out by the Paper Box Makers Union, conducting the strike for higher wages, the 44-hour week, union shops and better sanitary conditions. Another car was stopped later and the driver forced to take down the signs. He asked if it were a violation to advertise a strike, asserting: "Every show that comes to town is allowed to advertise itself in a similar manner." The policeman answered that this wasn't "advertising" but "agitation—bolshevism." When the driver asked if the union demands were bolshevism, the cop got sore and threatened arrest.

\$18 to \$20 A Week.

A taxi full of colored girl strike-breakers was driven on the picket line by a guard to slash the coats of girl pickets with safety razor blades. One striker was badly cut on the arm and back and had to be taken to the hospital. A strike-breaking detective agency has been advertising: "Want—50 Colored Girls—to learn" and offering \$18 to \$20 a week pay. The girls are sent out as strike-breakers under protection of a \$10-a-day guard—the agent gets the \$10—under detective agency and the paper box manufacturers association. For every girl who stays on the job three days the agent collects \$5 in addition to his fee.

## PROMISES HELP OF A. F. L. UNION TO BOX WORKERS

Scabs Slash Pickets With Razors

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—John P. Burke, president of the International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite and Paper Mill Workers, addressed a mass meeting of striking paper box makers in Webster Hall here.

He told the workers that if the union had had the present honest and intelligent leadership two years ago that the split with the international would never have occurred.

Promised aid.

He promised the New York union the wholehearted support of the A. F. of L. International, and urged the workers to show their appreciation for Fred Caton's leadership by sticking together and giving the bosses such a licking that they will not want another strike for 10 years.

Gitlow Talks.

Ben Gitlow, Workers' Party candidate for governor, also spoke. Gitlow attacked the capitalist class for subjecting the workers to low wages and long hours of labor at the same time that millions are spent to welcome Queen Marie of Roumania to America.

Use Razors.

Thursday evening a taxi full of colored girl strike-breakers armed with safety razor blades, descended upon a group of pickets at the corner of West Broadway and Grand street, slashed their coats badly and wounded one girl in the arm and back. The girl was sent to St. Vincent's hospital, but was able to leave yesterday. One of the pickets was arrested and fined \$5 in the first magistrate's court, White and Center streets, for disorderly conduct.

Three more pickets were arrested yesterday on the same charge and fined \$5 each.

## Cleveland I. L. D. to Give Unique Bazaar to Raise Needed Fund

CLEVELAND, Nov. 3.—Local Cleveland, of the International Labor Defense, announces the arrangement of an international bazaar to be held at Moose Hall, 1000 Walnut street, on December 4 and 5.

This bazaar will consist of booths arranged by each of the various language branches of the local I. L. D. On Saturday there will be, in addition to the bazaar, a children's program in the late afternoon, and dancing in the evening. On Sunday there will be a bazaar and a grand international concert.

We will send sample copies of The DAILY WORKER to your friends—send us name and address.

BUILD THE DAILY WITH A SUB

## Many Meetings for "Debs Enrollment" in I. L. D. Held Here

Among the organizations that have held Debs memorial meetings in Chicago are: Northwest Mothers League, Chicago local of the International Labor Defense, Lettish Workers Society (I. L. D.); Hungarian Branch, speaker; Russian I. L. D. branch, and Greek Workers' Educational League. Other special meetings are in preparation in other parts of the city.

At these meetings the activity of Debs for labor defense was stressed among other things, and workers joined the International Labor Defense in line with the "Debs Enrollment" campaign.

The "Debs Enrollment" will be one feature at the following meetings this week: Karl Marx Scandinavian club, Thursday, Nov. 4, 8 p. m., at 2738 Hirsch boulevard; Billings branch, Friday, Nov. 5, 8 p. m., at 2405 North Halsted street; Barnett branch, Friday, Nov. 5, 8 p. m., at 2738 Hirsch boulevard; Lakeview Scandinavian branch, Thursday, Nov. 4, 8 p. m., at 3206 Wilton Idrott cafe; South Slavic branch, Saturday, Nov. 6, 8 p. m., at 1805 South Racine avenue.

The local committee invites all who want to help all labor prisoners and defendants to attend these meetings. \* \* \*

## Los Angeles to Have Debs Memorial Meet

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 3.—The workers of Los Angeles will pay tribute to the memory of the life and work of Eugene Victor Debs in the labor and revolutionary movement at a meeting on Nov. 12, at the Music Art Hall, 233 South Broadway. The meeting is being held under the auspices of International Labor Defense, and prominent labor and progressive men will speak. Workers are invited to attend this memorial to the great rebel.

Rev. West, fearful of offending Swoope, vetoed the plan at the last moment and confined Fuller to prayer. In the prayer Fuller laid the death to the door of the coal corporation, in words like these:

"Our heavenly father, thou knowest and we know, that thou didn't take the life of Brother Endie. His life was taken by the H. B. Swoope interests who put him out into the street and when he was sick because he stood by his fellow workers."

Reverend Upset.

The charge created a murmur of assent that Rev. West tried vainly to quiet in the sermon that followed. J. Frank Norris, pastor of the First Baptist Church here, charged with the murder of D. E. Chipp, lumberman, and prominent clubman, July 17, could not have a fair trial in Tarrant county occupied the second day of the trial.

The testimony was in support of the defense motion yesterday asking for a change of venue.

Dies Under Car.

BATAVIA, N. Y., Nov. 2.—An unidentified man was killed today at East Pembroke when his automobile skidded on a wet pavement and overturned.

High.

## MINERS DO HONOR TO STRIKER WHO DIED IN BATTLE

Madera Coal Diggers Mourn Endie's Death

MADERA, Pa., Nov. 3.—(I.P.P.)—While Madera miners seem on the point of winning their year-and-a-half strike against me, charging that I had a delusion that he had a daughter with whom I claim to be madly in love; that I had been 40 in his house, and his wife was scared to death of me; that he believed he needed police protection against me, but did not care to ask for it, for he really did not think that I knew just what I was doing.

Such affidavit of insanity caused me to be taken from my employment and lodged in the psychopathic ward, General Hospital, 1100 Mission road, Los Angeles, California.

On October 16, 1924, Superior Court Judge Walter Guerin told me that I would be tried before him on the 20th, at which time I was entitled to be represented by legal counsel and to subpoena witnesses, and if I was committed I had five days in which to demand a jury trial.

That afternoon I wrote to Mr. C. L. Thilgore, an attorney-at-law in Los Angeles, but received no reply. On October 20 I was without legal counsel and Judge Guerin put me on probation.

Will Start Drive.

Thru the delegates at Thursday night's conference, the Emergency Committee will start a drive among labor unions and labor organizations in support of the continued demand for a new trial for the two convicted workers.

"We never expected anything but a denial of a new trial from Judge Thayer, whose prejudice had been apparent for five years," said Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, secretary of the Emergency Committee which has issued the call. "We know that anyone who had conducted such a trial as he did when Sacco and Vanzetti were convicted would never consider that anything warranted a retrial.

Workers United.

"But workers all over the world stand united in their determination that these two persecuted workers shall have a new trial. The recently published evidence shows, without a doubt, that they are innocent.

"We will fight with all our power against any possible attempt of the state of Massachusetts to save its conscience by commuting the sentence of Sacco and Vanzetti to life imprisonment. They must be freed. They are guiltless of the crime for which they were convicted, and we are certain they would be acquitted by a new jury not under the influence of anti-red hysteria.

"Sacco and Vanzetti must have a new trial."

## Young LaFollette Talks Here Sunday

Philip LaFollette, younger son of the elder Senator LaFollette, will be the speaker at the Chicago Forum Sunday afternoon, November 7.

LaFollette will speak upon the subject, "A Progressive Looks at His Country."

The meeting will be held at the Elanger Theater Sunday afternoon at 3:15.

## Thoiry and Romsey

Great Britain's alarm over the conversations between Briand and Stresemann at Thoiry, where steps were taken towards the conclusion of a Franco-German entente, and over the conclusion of the European steel cartel which threatens the British steel industry, was expressed in more ways than the publication of articles in the press.

A few days ago, at Romsey, in England, representative industrialists of Germany and England met to discuss, according to the London Daily News, four points: to examine the question of resuming the negotiations concerning the alliance between the German dye trust and the British Dyestuffs Ltd.; to study the process of extracting petrol from coal; to conclude an agreement on the delivery and sale of coal; to discuss the attitude of Great Britain in face of the European steel cartel.

No definite steps were taken at Romsey, but provisions were made for the continuation of the negotiations, with the likelihood of a meeting in Germany in the near future. It is significant that the latest developments in which Germany has figured has forced England to approach her with the object of weaning Germany away from any entente with France—an alliance which would deal a heavy blow to Turkey's influence in Asia Minor and place him in immediate proximity to Turkey. A recent dispatch from Constantinople announces that local powers are displaying news that Turkey has mobilized four army corps in the last few days because the country is being menaced.

This report is either a fabrication of the British, in which case it shows that the Anglo-Italian alliance is beginning to work overtime to create the proper atmosphere for an armed attack by Mussolini upon Turkey, or else it is true, which would indicate that the plans for an offensive decided upon at Leghorn are coming to a speedy realization and that Turkey is preparing to defend itself against an imperialist attack. The sharpness of the struggle between the newly-developed alliance in Europe, of France and Germany on the one hand and England and Italy on the other—imperialist, war-anticipating alliances which give the lie to the bromide of Locarno pacts and peace—is further shown by the fact that England is instigating an attack upon Turkey which is notoriously an ally of France, with which Turkey has only a short time ago concluded a treaty.

The semi-official Angora newspaper, Hakimatti & Milliet, carried a sharp attack upon the imperialist ambitions of Italy in Anatolia. The journal points out that the entire armed power of the republic and Turkish people as a whole will prove, if necessary, to any foreign power that Turkey can no longer be attacked with impunity. Turkey, it continues, will steadfastly fight against any attempts to liquidate its sovereignty into a number of foreign-controlled spheres of influence and concession zones.

## CONFERENCE FOR SACCO-VANZETTI TO MEET IN N. Y.

### Letters from Our Readers

#### An Appeal to Justice.

Editor, The DAILY WORKER:  
I would be very pleased if you will publish this letter in an early issue of your paper.

October 14, 1924, T. A. Barracough, 525 Irving boulevard, Los Angeles, swore out an affidavit of insanity against me, charging that I had a delusion that he had a daughter with whom I claim to be madly in love; that I had been 40 in his house, and his wife was scared to death of me; that he believed he needed police protection against me, but did not care to ask for it, for he really did not think that I knew just what I was doing.

Such affidavit of insanity caused me to be taken from my employment and lodged in the psychopathic ward, General Hospital, 1100 Mission road, Los Angeles, California.

On October 16, 1924, Superior Court Judge Walter Guerin told me that I would be tried before him on the 20th, at which time I was entitled to be represented by legal counsel and to subpoena witnesses, and if I was committed I had five days in which to demand a jury trial.

That afternoon I wrote to Mr. C. L. Thilgore, an attorney-at-law in Los Angeles, but received no reply.

I have been told that it is on record as part of my case.

Whether it is or not, I would like to point out that a defendant's statements must be accepted as true unless they can be proved untrue; that a defendant must be given the benefit of the doubt. It is not up to me to prove that I demanded a jury trial within the time prescribed by law; it is never reasonable to expect the defendant to do so. The defendant is continuously under lock and key and must rely upon others to transmit whatever messages are given. Instead of being granted a jury trial I was kept at the General Hospital in Los Angeles until November 4th, 1924, when I was committed to Hondo.

I was committed to this hospital for the insane January 23rd, 1925.

During all this time I have failed to obtain the services of a lawyer. I have written to both the California state and federal supreme courts in my efforts to obtain a writ of habeas corpus, but have received no reply to any of my letters.

If my case is an example of humanitarism as practiced in California the sooner it is known the better.

I do not believe this is the American ideal of law and justice. If it is, the American ideal is whole lot lower now than it was at the time this public was founded.

A. N. Brearley, California.

Your neighbor will appreciate the favor—give him this copy of the DAILY WORKER.

## Russia Breaking Thru The Baltic Cordon

With a treaty successfully signed between the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics and Lithuania, thus accomplishing a serious breach in the British-directed Baltic anti-Soviet cordon, around the young workers' republic,

The North China Daily News em-

# Workers (Communist) Party

## Brodsky Will Teach Naturalization Class at N. Y. Workers' School

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Joseph Brodsky, noted labor attorney, has been secured by the Workers' School to give the course in civics, citizenship and naturalization. This course will be given on Monday nights at 9:15. It presents an opportunity to foreign-born workers who wish to become citizens of the United States and who wish to know the political structure of American government and what their formal legal rights are before the law to get such a course under labor auspices in place of anti-labor auspices. The electoral campaign, the measures for photographing, finger-printing and deporting of unnaturalized aliens and other questions of legal status which require American citizenship, make this course of great interest to the workers of New York City.

It should also be of interest to those who wish to study and understand the structure of American government so that they may take a more active part in American political life.

This course will begin on Monday, November 15. Register at the Workers' School, room 35, 108 East 14th street, any afternoon or evening.

## Russians and Ukrainians Will Have Concert and Dance November 14

A concert and dance will be given by the Russian and Ukrainian Workers' Clubs on Sunday, Nov. 14, at Walsh's Hall, corner Milwaukee, Elm and Noble Sts., beginning at 4:30 p. m. Tickets in advance 50 cents, at the doors 65 cents. Tickets are for sale at the Workers' House, 1902 W. Division St., and at the office of The DAILY WORKER, 1113 W. Washington Blvd.

## Books for Women



## THE WOMAN WORKER and the TRADE UNIONS

by Theresa Wolfson

A discussion of the permanency of women as a wage-earning group, their racial, economic and cultural backgrounds, the nature of the tasks, and the official policy of the trade unions in regard to them as union members. The author analyzes the extent of their organization and their participation in union life—in strikes, at union meetings, as shop chairmen and organizers.

### Work Among Women

Women and Socialism—  
by August Bebel  
Origin of the Family—  
by Frederick Engels

THE DAILY WORKER PUB. CO.  
1113 West Washington Blvd.  
CHICAGO, ILL.

## Celebrate NINTH ANNIVERSARY RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

Three Large Meetings

EXPRESS YOUR SOLIDARITY WITH THE RUSSIAN WORKERS AND PEASANTS, DEMAND THE RECOGNITION OF SOVIET RUSSIA BY THE UNITED STATES

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5th, at 8 p. m.

### MILLERS GRAND ASSEMBLY

Grand and Havenmeyer Sts. Brooklyn

LITHUANIAN CHORUSES Speakers: Jay Lovestone, A. Trachtenberg, Cosgrove, M. Epstein, also Lithuanian and Italian.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7th, at 2 p. m.

### HUNTS POINT PALACE

163rd St. & S. Blvd.

Freiheit Mandolin Orchestra

Speakers:

Lovestone, Gold, Ogin, Poynz, Zimmerman, R. B. Moore.

50 CENTS

of above meetings.

Auspices: WORKERS (COMMUNIST) PARTY—DISTRICT No. 2

TICKETS ON SALE AT: Workers Party, 108 E. 14th Street; Bookshop, 127 University Place; Freiheit, 30 Union Square; Laiswa, 46 Ten Eyck St. Brooklyn; Eliore, 33 E. 1st Street; Ukrainian Daily News, 17 E. 3rd Street; Finnish Hall, 15 W. 126th Street; also at all Party Headquarters.

### GINSBERG'S Vegetarian Restaurant

2324-26 Brooklyn Avenue,  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

## RECOGNIZE RUSSIA, IS KEYNOTE OF HUGE DETROIT CELEBRATION

DETROIT, Nov. 3.—All preparations are completed for the greatest celebration of the Russian Revolution ever held in this city, to be on Sunday, Nov. 7. The famous Ukrainian Workers' chorus of 50 voices with its richly colored costumes will be the chief musical and artistic attraction with the Lithuanian chorus and the Finnish Workers' band balancing the musical program.

"Recognize Soviet Russia" will be the keynote of this great demonstration. Ben Gitlow, from New York, will be the principal speaker. Gitlow needs but little introduction to the workers of Detroit; thousands of those who have heard him before will be on hand to hear him again. Rebecca Grecht will be the real attraction being one of the best women speakers in the entire labor movement.

Arrangements are being made to have the Ukrainian Workers' chorus lead the mass singing of the International by the audience at the opening and the close of the mass meeting. The celebration will be held in the Detroit Armory, corner Brush and Larned streets at 2:30 p. m. Admission of 25 cents is being charged.

## KENOSHA WILL HAVE CELEBRATION IN HONOR OF RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

The workers of Kenosha, Wis., will celebrate the ninth anniversary of the Russian Revolution on Sunday, Nov. 7, at 3 p. m. at the German-American Home, 605 Grand Ave. There will be an interesting program in which the well-known Chicago soprano, Manya Maller, and also the Russian folk dancer, A. Kotoff, the conductor of the Russian Workers' Chorus of Chicago, G. Grigoriev and others will participate. The principal speaker in English will be Alexander Bittelman, member of the C. E. C. of the Workers (Communist) Party. There will also be a Russian speaker. Stereopticon pictures of the revolution will be shown. Dancing will follow the program.

## TEA PARTY TO RAISE FUNDS FOR DAILY IS PLANNED IN ANGELES

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 3.—A Russian samovar tea party and dance will be given Saturday evening, Nov. 13, at the Co-operative Center, 2706 Brooklyn Ave.

An elaborate program and refreshments to satisfy the large attendance expected are arranged.

Thus unique affair of the season is being arranged by Nucleus No. 24, W. P. of A. and Comrade Rose Spector is in charge of it. All proceeds are to go to The DAILY WORKER.

## RUSSIAN FRACTION W. P. WILL MEET TONIGHT

The Chicago Russian fraction of the Workers (Communist) Party will meet tonight at 8 p. m. at the Workers' House, 1902 W. Division St. Important questions will come up for discussion. Details of the affair to be given together with the Ukrainian fraction on Sunday, Nov. 14, will be worked out.

## ENLARGED EXECUTIVE OF SECTION 4 MEETS FRIDAY

Section 4 of the Workers Party of Chicago will hold an enlarged executive committee meeting on Friday, Nov. 5 at the South Slavic Book Store, 1806 S. Racine at 8 P. M. All Nuclei secretaries must attend this meeting.

Why not a small bundle of The DAILY WORKER sent to you regularly to take to your trade union meeting?

## WCFL Radio Program

Chicago Federation of Labor radio broadcasting station WCFL is on the air with regular programs. It is broadcasting on a 4915 wave length from the Municipal Pier.

TONIGHT: 6:00 p. m.—Chicago Federation of Labor Hour. E. A. Brabant, Business Representative of Retail Furniture Salesmen's Union No. 272.

6:30—The Brevoort Concert Trio; Little Joe Warner; Hazel Nyman, accordion; John Ude, baritone; Anna Boehm.

9:00—Alamo City Dance Orchestra.

11:00—Alamo Entertainers.

GINSBERG'S  
Vegetarian Restaurant  
2324-26 Brooklyn Avenue,  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

## CURRENT EVENTS

By T. J. O'Flaherty.

(Continued from page 1) this year. Gary's steel corporation comes next with earnings of \$145,502,216 during the same period. It is time Henry Ford should look to his laurels. And it is time the officials of the American Federation of Labor should do something about organizing the workers in order that they may get more of this wealth that is sweat out of their bodies. Green is too busy driving rivets in battleships for his capitalist masters to bother about organizing wage slaves.

FRANK H. SIMONDS, self-styled po-

itical and military expert declares that France is on the verge of bankruptcy during the war and one of the loudest shouters for allied victory. But now he finds that victory brought bankruptcy to France and not much less to England while Germany is again approaching the industrial domination of Europe. And to make matters worse, Simonds says that the French believe the United States is the cause of their financial woes. The next time the French go to war, they will not be so anxious to get saved.

6—That a shop committee of the workers themselves be recognized.

DEMAND PAY INCREASE.

The same company had a shop in New York where they paid the workers \$3.40 a hundred cigars. Now they pay only \$1.60, including the cigarmakers and the bouchers. All that the girls now demand is 10 cents increase a hundred! Klein grew rich on the sweat of the workers in New York, but moved to Passaic, the town that used to be known as the open shop town, to squeeze even more profit out of the workers.

The workers are compelled to work 10½ hours a day and 5 hours on Saturday—a total of 60 hours, and often overtime to cap it all off with no time for lunch. The "benevolent" state law of New Jersey prohibits women from working more than 54 hours! And even this law the bosses violate!

As to the conditions in the mill. The work is so unhealthy that people who work at the trade for not many years are soon scrapped on the waste heap. In addition the toilets and wash room are in a terrible condition. And this surely does not add to the delight of a 10½-hour work day!

WON'T GIVE UP ORGANIZATION.

And the shop committee is the one thing that the workers will not yield. Some months ago, the workers learning the lessons of the Passaic strike, formed a club. And now they won't stand for the meanness of the foreman! And they will come to the boss to settle their problems only thru the shop committee and not individually. The boss won't yell, "You're fired!" every time he gets such a whim.

As usual, the Passaic police were on the job trying to break the picket line. But the attempts of the police failed and all the girls are on the line—an all-day line at that. The young workers especially are determined!

And will they win? With such fine spirit they're sure to.

## A CORRECTION.

LAURENCE TODD, Federated Press Washington correspondent, under whose name the DAILY WORKER in its issue of Friday Oct. 29 carried a story concerning the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dorchy strike case, calls our attention to the fact that an important sentence in his story was misconstrued by us and changed the meaning of his report. Our error, Todd points out, consisted in leaving the word "absolute" out of the sentence reading, "Labor in America has no ABSOLUTE right to strike." Todd claims this distorts the meaning of the story. We are glad to make the correction.

## Start Thinking Now!

Start thinking now about the Concert and Ball to be celebrated the "Build the League and Pioneer Campaign" in New York City, Dec. 31st at Harlem Casino.

Get a copy of the American Worker Correspondent. It's only 5 cents.

## Chicago Meeting Celebrating the Ninth Year

of the

## RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1926

at 8 p. m.

## ASHLAND BLVD. AUDITORIUM

Van Buren St. & Ashland Blvd.

WM. Z. FOSTER — WM. F. DUNNE

Vocal and Instrumental Music—Pantomime by the Young Pioneers—Lithuanian Workers' Chorus and other attractive features.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS

## WITH THE YOUNG WORKERS

CONDUCTED BY THE YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE

## Young Workers Stand Solid in Cigar Strike

PASSAIC, N. J.—About 100 workers of the E. A. Klein Cigar Co. here, of which about one-half are young workers, walked out on strike last week and sent in the following demands to the boss:

1—Increase of 10 cents a hundred for the cigarmakers and 5 cents for bouchers.

2—That all tobacco be put in working condition so that the workers do not have to waste their time.

3—That the hours of labor shall not exceed in each week more than the legally required amount of working hours for women, according to the laws of the state of New Jersey.

4—Better sanitary conditions—clean toilets and wash rooms.

5—More civil and courteous treatment be extended to the workers by the foreman.

6—That a shop committee of the workers themselves be recognized.

## DEDET DANCE

and

THEATRICAL

PERFORMANCE

## DETROIT DANCE

## and THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE



SATURDAY, NOV. 6

## "MOONSHINE TROUBLE"

One Act Play

Presented by the RUSSIAN DRAMATIC AND SINGING ASSOCIATION

## NATIVE COSTUME DANCES

Solo by Anna Sofesava

SOPRANO

International Workers' Home

String Orchestra

## DANCING

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6

## CROATIAN HALL

1329 E. Kirby Ave. Detroit

ADMISSION 50 CENTS



25 CENTS

## THE BRITISH STRIKE

It's Background—It's Lessons

—By Wm. F. Dunne

10 CENTS

## BRITISH RULE IN INDIA

—By Shapurji Saklatvala

10 CENTS

## WHITHER ENGLAND

—By Leon Trotsky

Cloth—\$1.75

## FOR EVERY PIONEER LEADER!

The first number of

## "THE WORKERS' CHILD"

the English language organ

## SECOND PRIZE WINNER BOSTON PAPERS IGNORE BUREAU OF EMPLOYMENT

Suppress News Because  
of Advertising

By PHYLLIS FENIGSTON.  
(Worker Correspondent)

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 3.—The Massachusetts public employment office at 23 Pearl street, Boston, has issued a report of its September activities, and Boston newspapers, it has been learned, refuse to print this report because it will interfere with their hundreds of thousands of dollars of advertising from private employment agencies.

Every year a bill is introduced in the legislature appropriating a sum to the bureau for advertising. And every year the pressure used by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association defeats the bill.

### Ignorant of Existence.

Many workers in Massachusetts do not even know of the existence of the free service furnished by the state, which maintains employment offices at 23 Pearl street and at 25 Tremont street, Boston, and which also has offices in Worcester, Lawrence and Springfield. These workers continue to give up their hard-earned wages to the blood-sucking private employment agencies.

The Boston newspapers maintain a consistent and discreet silence on the matter of free employment offered by the state bureau, because they do not wish to antagonize the private agencies which subsidize them so generously. The Boston Globe refused to print a single line of this report. The Transcript gave a short squib, and another paper summed it up in one paragraph. They have a good reason to ignore the report. It affords a clear and authoritative insight into unemployment conditions existing among the workers of Boston, and graphic illustration of "Coolidge prosperity" here.

### Many Jobless.

In the month of September 20,289 workers were turned away without jobs, out of 21,844 applicants only 1,575 positions were reported filled. Of these 20,000 jobless turned away in one month there are, says the report, "large numbers of men without any trade, looking for inside work for the winter months, but there is practically no demand for their services."

### Want Only Young Girls.

For factory workers in the women's department, says the report, "the principal demand is for young girls, 16 years of age. There are numbers of experienced help over 20 years, but the employers do not seem to want them." The deliberate purpose of the employers to beat down standards by using younger workers at lower wages is very clear. The same condition is found in the men's department. Here not only do they require boys instead of men, but the boys must have high standards of workmanship—at boys' wages.

The report goes on: "The demand for boys continues good, but some difficulty is experienced in securing the right kind of boy for some of the positions." And why? They have plenty to choose from, for "there is an overabundance of boys seeking factory work, and practically no demand for their services."

### Soldiers Favored.

The building industry, printing industry and shipyards called for highly

## Worker Correspondence 1000 WORKER CORRESPONDENTS BY JANUARY 13 1927

### THIS WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS

Heinz Schroeter of Rock Falls, Wisconsin, is awarded first prize in this week's worker correspondence page for the story he sent in on conditions in lumber camps in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan. Schroeter gives a vivid picture of conditions, and presents it in a well-handled manner. He receives a copy of the interesting and important book by Friedrich Engels, "The Peasant War in Germany."

The second prize is awarded to Phyllis Fenigston, worker correspondent in Boston, Mass., for her story on how Boston newspapers suppress news about the free employment agencies there because of advertising revenue from pay agents. Her story is crammed full of facts and is organized in a splendid "newsy" manner. She receives a copy of the celebrated collection of Red Cartoons.

Rudolph Harju, worker correspondent of Waukegan, Illinois, is awarded the third prize, the board bound edition of the Russell-Nearing debate. It is unusual to offer a prize for a "publicity" story, such as Harju wrote, but his had such exceptional merit, illustrating how publicity should be handled, that he was awarded the prize. BUT NOW—

### PRIZES TO BE OFFERED NEXT WEEK.

Three very splendid prizes will be given for stories sent in by worker correspondents between now and next Thursday that are considered the best examples of worker correspondence of the week. Send in those stories, workers. Here are the prizes:

First, "Left Wing Unionism" by D. J. Sapos. A new book that William Z. Foster advises every trade union rebel to read for its valuable information.

Second, "Flying Osip," short stories by nine of Russia's leading new writers.

Third, The Workers Monthly, a six-months' subscription to the best workers' magazine.

### FIRST PRIZE WINNER

## LUMBER WORKERS TRICKED INTO ACCEPTING LOWEST WAGES AND FILTHY CONDITIONS IN CAMPS

By HEINZ SCHROETER, Worker Correspondent.

ROCK FALLS, Wis., Nov. 3.—Very little is heard about life in the northern lumber camps of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan. The number of workers employed in the three states probably runs as high as 100,000.

The employment bureaus of Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth furnish the great bulk of the lumberjacks who come from the harvest fields, road and construction camps, and general farms.

It is these employment "sharks" that give the necessary information in regard to wages to the employers.

They know the supply of unemployed men and give this information to the employers, with the amount of wages that will bring enough men to work in the camps.

### Wages Low.

In the latter part of October the range of wages in Minneapolis was \$36 to \$50 a month for general woods work. There is no organization among

skilled men of various descriptions; the demand for carpenters was very slow.

The general trades called for rubber workers, condenser men, hard candy makers, chauffeurs, shippers and packers. The ex-service men, as a matter of course, seemed to receive the best treatment. Of 239 applicants sent out 199 secured jobs—that is, over 85 per cent. This is quite a contrast to the 7 per cent of the "soldiers of industry" who received jobs during the month—1,500 out of over 20,000.

The employers of Massachusetts do not like to use the free public employment service, we are told. They prefer to have the long line of employees waiting at their gates, in order that the spirit of the workers may be further crushed by being turned away in large numbers.

Read "OIL" by Upton Sinclair

## THIRD PRIZE WINNER PROCEEDS FROM CELEBRATION TO GO TO OUR DAILY

### Waukegan Plans A Fine Program

By RUDOLPH HARJU.  
(Worker Correspondent)

WAUKEGAN, Ill., Nov. 3.—The ninth anniversary of the establishment of the first workers' republic will be celebrated here the evening of November 6 at the Workers' Hall, 517 Hamholtz avenue, under the joint auspices of the Workers (Communist) Party, the Young Workers' League and the Finnish Club. A joint committee has been appointed by the respective organizations, which is exerting every possible effort to make the event the most successful ever held in Waukegan.

### Two-Act Play.

The program thus far outlined by the committee for the evening includes speeches by prominent leaders in the revolutionary movement and revolutionary musical selections by the well-known Waukegan Finnish band and the Young Workers' League orchestra. To cap the climax of the eventful evening, there will be a two-act play, which the Young Pioneers will present with their usual enthusiasm and dramatic ability.

### Help DAILY WORKER.

The committee in charge of the affair fully realizes that a mere "commemoration" of the revolution will not be sufficient, but that "whatever enthusiasm can be aroused by such events should be utilized to the fullest advantage for the revolutionary movement. This, the committee believes, can be best accomplished by making the future safe for the English Communist press of this country. Thus the meeting will be two-fold in purpose: first, to commemorate and pay tribute to great achievements of the Russian workers; and, second, to "Keep THE DAILY WORKER" and the Young Worker, which both are destined to play a very important role in building a mass revolutionary movement which will ultimately lead the American workers in their struggle against their exploiters. The net proceeds of the affair will be turned over to THE DAILY WORKER and the Young Worker on an equal basis.

Every wage earner in Waukegan is urged to be present at this most important event of the year. The program will be both educational and entertaining, thus a good time is assured to all.

and most of them are foreign papers. The commissary sells no periodicals.

### Food is Bad.

The food is hardly ever satisfactory. The stuff comes mostly canned, canned milk, canned fruit, canned vegetables. Oleomargarine is used instead of creamery butter. Meat is not always of the best quality. Stomach trouble is common, on account of this.

The hours of actual work are from sun up to sun down. Wholesale dismissals are common. The work is one of the most dangerous. Semi-skilled labor is mostly employed. There is a general mixture of piece work and day rates.

A few days ago in this camp, the sawyer working by the day were told to keep account of the number of logs cut.

Organization work is highly favorable, but difficult. The isolation of the camp makes communication very poor. The composition of the lumberjacks is largely foreign, Finns, Russians, Swedes, Poles, Slavs, and Germans make up the majority.

Bad Ventilation.

One or two huge stoves furnish the heat. Considering the number of men in the bunkhouse, ventilation is far from sufficient. Men with rheumatism desire as great amount of heat as possible, making it uncomfortable for the others. Wet and damp shirts, shoes, and socks, are hung all around the stoves, making the air damp and smoky.

The only recreation is card games relating ones experiences and jokes.

A few daily papers come in by mail, but these hardly ever circulate around,

## BOSTON COMMON SCENE OF HUGE PROTEST MEET

### Workers Voice Sacco Vanzetti Backing

By a Worker Correspondent

BOSTON, Nov. 3.—In spite of a driving rain, a rousing demonstration of protest against the recent decision of Judge Thayer, was held by a large crowd of Sacco and Vanzetti supporters, Sunday, Oct. 21, on Boston Common.

### Ballam Flays Decision.

The meeting was called by the Workers Party of America. Among the speakers were William Z. Foster, John J. Ballam, candidate for U. S. Senator on the Workers Party ticket, and V. De Nummo in Italian. Ballam called the decision a contemptible display of prejudice on the part of a Judge who is the tool of the employing class. He charged that the activities of the United States Department of Justice agents would render the American government guilty of murder if the accused men were executed.

### Foster Points Way.

Foster pointed out that the employers are always trying to crucify the leaders of the working class for their activities and that the only way to free Sacco and Vanzetti was for the workers to raise the issue in all their organizations and demand the freedom of these innocent men.

### Denounces Press.

De Nummo denounced the capitalist press for its part in attempting to prejudiced public opinion during the trial against the defendants. The following resolution was adopted unanimously by the crowd, who remained at the meeting in spite of the drenching downpour:

Whereas, Mr. William G. Thompson, a lawyer of the firm of Ballam and Thompson, has submitted to the superior court of Dedham an array of new and imposing evidence, which has established in the public mind a deep conviction as to the innocence of the two Italian working men, Sacco and Vanzetti, and

Whereas, the evidence of responsible agents of the department of Justice has hitherto tended to prove that Sacco and Vanzetti are guilty of a crime of a daring attempt to persecute them for their activities in the labor movement, and

Whereas, Judge Thayer in his decision refusing to these working men a new trial, and another opportunity to establish their innocence, has not only shown an utter contempt for the facts and authoritative testimony presented by the defense, but has also demonstrated his unshakable bias and determination to expedite the unwarranted execution of Sacco and Vanzetti; therefore be it

Resolved, by this mass meeting assembled on Boston Common, this 31st day of Oct. 1926, that we protest most strongly against the unfair and unjustifiable decision of Judge Thayer, and be it further

Resolved, that in behalf of the workers of the city of Boston we demand of Governor Alvan E. Fuller, a complete investigation of the conduct of the case of Sacco and Vanzetti, and the activities of the agents of the district attorney of Norfolk county, as well as the Boston agents of the department of justice to determine whether or not there has been a conscious effort to thwart the ends of justice and to convict innocent men for their activities in the labor movement, and be it further

Resolved, that we here demand of the supreme court of Massachusetts in the name of thousands of toilers of this city, who are deeply concerned in the welfare of their fellow workers, Sacco and Vanzetti, a speedy decision for a new trial, in order that accused men may establish their innocence and secure the rewards which they deserve.

### Strike Call Issued to Non-Union Miners

CLEARFIELD, Pa., Nov. 3.—(FP)—

A strike call to all non-union miners in the central Pennsylvania bituminous fields has been issued by the executive board of Dist. 2, United Mine Workers. Revival of mining, with 8000 more men at work under the union scale, has created a shortage of labor.

Two thousand of the men getting jobs this week are the employees of the Peabody Coal Co., which operates eight mines for a subsidiary of the Erie Railroad. The Peabody men returned under the checkoff after the company gave up a futile attempt to scab its property.

(Copyright, 1926, by Upton Sinclair)

By Upton Sinclair

II

Bunny received a letter from Rachel. "Dear Mr. Ross"—she always addressed him that way, alone of his class-mates; it was her way of maintaining her proletarian dignity, in dealing with a person of great social pretensions. "We are home after picking all the prunes in California, and next week we begin on the grapes. You said you wanted to attend a meeting of the Socialist local, and there is to be an important one tomorrow evening, at the Garment-workers' Hall. My father and brothers will be there, and would be glad to meet you."

Bunny replied by a telegram, inviting one old and four young Jewish Socialists to have dinner with him before the meeting. He took them to an expensive restaurant—thinking to do them honor, and forgetting that they might feel uneasy as to their clothes and their table manners. Verily, it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the feelings of the disinherited.

Bunny found Rachel quite altered from the drab, hard-working girl he had known. She belonged to that oriental type which can pick fruit in the sun for several weeks without worrying about complexion; she had sunset in her cheeks and sunrise in her spirit, and for the first time it occurred to Bunny that she was quite an interesting-looking girl. She told about their adventures, which seemed to him extraordinarily romantic. Most people, when they indulged in day-dreaming, would picture themselves as the son and heir of a great oil-magnate, with millions of dollars pouring in upon them, and a sporty car to drive, and several widows and other sirens to make love to them. But Bunny's idea of a fairy-story was to go off with a bunch of youngsters in a rattle-trap old Ford that broke down every now and then, and camp out in a tent that the wind blew away, and get a job picking fruit along side of Mexican and Japanese and Hindoos, and send home a post-office order for ten or twelve dollars every week!

Papa Menzies was a stocky, powerful-looking man with curly yellow hair all over his head and a deep chest—though he was bent over by toil. There were certain English letters which could never pronounce; he would say, contemptuously, "Dis talk about de vorld revolution." His son, Jacob, the Socialist one, Bunny knew as a stoop-shouldered, pale student, and found him much improved by outdoor life. The other two boys, the young "left wingers," were talkative and egotistical, and repelled the fastidious Bunny, who had not insight enough to guess that they were meeting a young plutocrat for the first time in their lives, and this was their uneasy effort to protect their working-class integrity. Nobody was going to say that they had been overawed! In addition to this, they were hardly on speaking terms with the rest of the family, because of the bitter political dispute going on.

They went to the hall, which was crowded with people, mostly workers, all tense with excitement. There had been a committee appointed to deal with the policy of the "local," and this committee brought in a report in favor of expelling the "left wingers"; also there was a minority report, in favor of expelling everybody else! So then the fat was in the fire; and Bunny listened, and tried valiantly to keep from being disillusioned with the radical movement. They were so noisy, and Bunny had such a prejudice in favor of quiet. He wouldn't expect working people to have perfect English; but did they need to shriek and shake their fists in the air? Couldn't they debate ideas without calling each other "labor fakers" and "yellow skunks" and so on? Bunny had chosen to call upon Local Angel City of the Socialist party at a critical moment of its history; and decidedly it was not putting on company manners for him!

Here was Papa Menzies (clambering onto the platform, and shouting at his own sons that they were a bunch of jackasses, to imagine they could bring about mass revolution in America. "Vid di de revolution come in Russia? Because de whole country had been ruined by de var. But it would take ten years of var to bring de capitalist class in America to such a breakdown; and meanwhile, vot are you young fools doing? You want to deliver de Socialist party over to de police! Dey have got spies here—yes, and dose spies is de mainspring of your fool felt ving movement!"

That seemed reasonable enough to Bunny. The business men of Angel City would want the radical movement to go to extremes, so that they might have an excuse to smash it; and when they wanted something to happen, they did not scruple to make it happen. But to say this to the young extremists was like waving a red flag before a herd of bulls. "What?" shouted Ikey Menzies at his own father. "WYou talk about the police? What are your beloved Social-Democrats doing now in Germany? They have got charge of the police, and they are shooting down Communist workers for the benefit of the capitalist class!"

(To be continued.)

## WORKERS WHO PLAN TO JOIN CLASS IN WRITING SHOULD ATTEND FRIDAY

This is to again remind Chicago workers that the class in worker correspondence here opens this Friday night in the editorial office of THE DAILY WORKER, 1113 West Washington Blvd.

The meeting is very important and all who intend to join the class in news writing should be there with

the class in worker correspondence here opens this Friday night in the editorial office of THE DAILY WORKER, 1113 West Washington Blvd.

Read "OIL" by Upton Sinclair

## STRIKE STRATEGY

By WILLIAM Z. FOSTER

### ARTICLE VI

#### THE FIGHT AGAINST THE RIGHT WING.

The present dominant trade union leaders ideologically and organizationally constitute a definite group, a conservative machine that is controlling the labor movement. They are unwilling and incompetent to practice an aggressive and effective strike strategy. They are reactionary, corrupt, and ignorant. They refuse to fight the employers. Their conception is not to build the trade unions into fighting organizations, but to reduce them through the B. &amp

# THE DAILY WORKER

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WILLIAM F. DUNNE  
MORITZ J. LOEB Business Manager

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## The Illinois Scandal

The most disgraceful episode in the history of the Illinois labor movement is the election of Frank L. Smith, candidate of Samuel Insull, open shop millionaire utility magnate, with the active assistance of the leaders of the Illinois Federation of Labor and the somewhat passive support of the officials of the Chicago Federation of Labor.

Not that Frank L. Smith would be any more undesirable in practice to labor than George E. Brennan, also an Insull beneficiary, or Hugh Magill, fake reformer and candidate of Julius Rosenwald, fake philanthropist and exploiter of labor. But the candidacy of Frank L. Smith became particularly odious because of the fact that he was chairman of the Illinois Commerce Commission which had the power of fixing rates in the public utilities that were controlled by Insull. The assumption was that Smith received \$200,000 from Insull because of favorable action taken when the matter of fixing rates for Insull's properties came before his commission.

We do not take much stock in the indignation manifested by capitalist opponents of Smith because of this unethical conduct on his part. His opponents are just as corrupt and unscrupulous as he is. But one would expect that the trade union movement, which should aim to send a clean breeze thru the polluted political atmosphere would at least have the decency not to drag the name of labor in the mud by supporting a man whose name had become synonymous with corruption.

Nor was there any excuse for the labor leaders to support Smith on the ground that there was no alternative candidate, since Brennan was the favorite of big business, excepting that section that favored Magill because of conscientious scruples against good liquor. There was the candidate of the Workers (Communist) Party, J. Louis Engdahl, and for those whose class consciousness is still in swaddling clothes, but who like to be "decent," there was Parley Parker Christianson, running on no recognizable platform, it is true, but surely a man a worker could vote for without having to go on a debauch afterwards to forget his shame.

Of course, the labor leaders will say that it is no use voting for a candidate who stands no chance of getting elected. And we say that it is still more futile to vote for a candidate who can, unless he is a candidate who stands for working class interests on a working class ticket. In electing a capitalist candidate the workers always lose. But the defeated when fighting for the election of a representative of labor the workers are always victorious. Every word spoken that will raise the morale of the workers, every move that brings more class consciousness into their heads and solidarity into their ranks is a gain.

What have the workers of Illinois gained by electing Frank L. Smith? What will Smith's presence in the senate accomplish for them even should he be seated? The answer is an emphatic "nothing!"

The present elections, not only in Illinois but throughout the nation, show that the class consciousness of the workers is at a very low level. They do not yet seem to realize that they should unite on the political field as they do, or should, on the industrial field. They cannot yet see the connection between the employer they strike against in the shop and the employer who is a cog in the capitalist party they vote for. But they will be forced to see the connection. The policemen's club, the capitalist judge's injunction and the capitalist jail will open their eyes.

THE DAILY WORKER, official organ of the Workers (Communist) Party is in existence solely to point out to the workers the road they must follow in order to free themselves from the misery of capitalism. The first step they must take on the political field is to organize a labor party and wage unceasing war against the two old parties of capitalism and get rid of the crooked labor leaders who sell them to both.

## The Knights of Reaction

An organization known as the Knights of Columbus is raising a million dollar fund to make war on the Mexican republic. This aggregation of inverted kluxers is deluging the country with literature calculated to arouse the lowest human passions against the Mexican people who are struggling to emancipate themselves from the heritage of ignorance and superstition which was all that was left to them by the corrupt, immoral and thieving papal agents that had the country in their grasp before the revolution wrenched them loose from their graft.

One of the leaflets put out by the "Knights" is headed: "\$1,000,000 for Civilization." How many thumb screws, racks and iron virgins one million dollars would buy? A goodly supply. How those heavy jowled human buzzards would like to have the old inquisition days back again so that they could strangle all those who doubted the papal nummuries!

Those assassins of liberty prate about "right and freedom" the smell of the burning flesh of thinkers, who thought differently from some bawdy pope, can be smelled across the centuries.

They are waging war on Mexico as they have waged it on Soviet Russia, but real civilization is on the march and the incantations of the ex-bartenders and capitalist funkeys that comprises the membership of the Knights of Columbus will be as ineffective today as the curses of the papacy were against woman suffrage. Proletarian civilization will make the organ grinder on the Tiber either work or starve. The catholic church, which is one of the main bulwarks of capitalism as it was of feudalism, will go down with the social revolution, because there will no longer be a ruling class based on the private ownership of property that would find it to its advantage to subsidize a religious opium joint for poisoning the minds of its slaves.

The Knights of Columbus are raising one million dollars to wage war on the Mexican people. This scurvy gang did not raise a nickel to defend the Irish people against the terrorism of England. On the contrary, they supported the British terror. What have the Irish workers in America, the backbone of the Knights of Columbus, to say to this? Are they so steeped in superstition and so cowardly that they will permit themselves to be used by Wall Street in alliance with the pope in a war on the Mexican republic?

# GENERAL MOTORS AND U. S. STEEL REAP HARVEST

## Workers Unorganized in Both Industries

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—The country's two largest industrial companies—United States Steel and the General Motors—today announced unusually large earnings for the third quarter, with General Motors still holding the lead both for this period and the first nine months of the year. All records were broken by General Motors, with earnings of \$149,317,553 for the nine months, exceeding those of any previous year. The steel corporation earnings up to September 30 stood at \$145,502,216. Relatively the same ratio was manifested in the third quarter figures, which totalled \$56,031,870 for General Motors and \$52,626,826 for U. S. Steel.

Both companies already have built up profits far in excess of dividend requirements. The General Motors surplus for the three quarters was \$17.17 a share, while U. S. Steel's earnings were equal to \$13.06 per share.

## FRANCE MAKES OFFICIAL PROTEST AGAINST ACTS OF ITALIAN BLACKSHIRTS

PARIS, Nov. 3.—The French government has instructed its ambassador to Rome to register a vigorous protest with the Italian government against the anti-French demonstrations at the border town of Ventimille, where the French consulate was entered by fascists.

Italy has already offered its regards to France for events at Tripoli and Bengh, where fascists invaded the French consulates and attempted to force the consuls to lower the French flag. The Italian government has promised severe actions in these cases.

## Keep The DAILY WORKER.

By ANNA E. DAVID.

By this time we are all acquainted with the call issued by the party for the \$50,000 campaign to KEEP THE DAILY WORKER. I will not emphasize the need for the DAILY WORKER, Comrades Ruthenberg, Foster, Dunne, Engdahl, Bitteiman, Bedach, Lovestone, Swabek, and others have impressed you with that.

There is no doubt in the mind of every reader and sympathizer of the importance of The DAILY WORKER as the only revolutionary expression of the workers of America in English. Neither is there any doubt in the minds of our comrades of the critical position in which The DAILY WORKER finds itself at present. We must therefore realize that The DAILY WORKER campaign is the most important campaign which the party is conducting at the present time and that every party member

Insurance Denied by U. S. Account Morals, Widow Launches Suit

Selection of a jury to try Mrs. Corinne Hanna's suit for \$8,000 was risk insurance against the government was begun before Federal Judge Cliffe here today.

Mrs. Hanna, 29-year-old widow of Major Mark Hanna, killed overseas on Armistice Day, is accused by the government of not having been actually married to Hanna. She already has received \$2,000 of the \$10,000 policy.

After the first payment had been made Mrs. Hanna was found in company with Henry Wagner, said to be a notorious criminal.

Mrs. Hanna entered suit charging the authorities had no right to deny her the insurance money, regardless of her personal morals.

## New Orleans Boiler Makers Win Increase

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 3.—New Orleans boilermakers on strike for about a month voted October 26 to accept compromise terms of the employers and end the strike. The vote was 68 to 46. The local union, in presenting the new scale, asked for an increase from 75 cents an hour to 90 cents for mechanics and from 45 cents to 60 cents for helpers. The compromise scale is 80 cents for boilermakers and 48 cents for helpers, with all former employees reinstated in their positions.

## Preacher-Slayer Case Won't Come up Before January; Judge Hints

AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 3.—The trial of the Rev. J. Frank Norris, charged with the murder of D. E. Chipp, wealthy lumberman of Fort Worth, will come up for setting the first Monday in December, Judge J. R. Hamilton stated today.

The heavy docket here indicates the possibility that the case will not be heard before the January term.

Colorado Remains in Dry Column, as Wet Referendum Loses Out

DENVER, Nov. 3.—Repeal of the Colorado state prohibition law failed to carry in yesterday's election, according to a statement by Peter Bosse, head of the committee of one hundred, who had charge of the "wet" campaign.

With reports from nearly two-thirds of the state's 1,591 precincts, the "dry" vote showed a majority of approximately 2,500.

## SETTLEMENT IS NEAR, LEADER TELLS WORKERS

### 8,000 Passaic Strikers Cheer Starr's Report

PASSAIC, N. J., Nov. 3.—Eight thousand striking textile workers braved the elements to welcome to Passaic the representatives of three New York committees working for Passaic strike relief, who spoke at Belmont Park Casino, Garfield, and near James A. Starr, U. T. W. leader of the strike, report on the mayor's conference of last Thursday.

Settlement Near, Says Starr

Mr. Starr told the meeting the chances for settlement were better now than at any time since the strike began, as a result of the conference held in Passaic last Thursday upon the call of Mayor McGuire. He also stressed that efforts were being made in several other quarters, mentioning Senator Borah and Governor Moore.

Scoring the mill owners and their agents for the spreading of pessimistic reports on the results of the conference, he declared:

Force Bosses to Confer.

"I know how active the bosses and their stooges have been since last Thursday. Why? Because we have got them now in a position where they cannot longer justify their stubborn refusal to deal with their striking workers and will be forced to sit down with us around a conference table to settle the strike."

Keep The DAILY WORKER.

By ANNA E. DAVID.

By this time we are all acquainted with the call issued by the party for the \$50,000 campaign to KEEP THE DAILY WORKER. I will not emphasize the need for the DAILY WORKER, Comrades Ruthenberg, Foster, Dunne, Engdahl, Bitteiman, Bedach, Lovestone, Swabek, and others have impressed you with that.

We must keep the weapon of revolutionary education in the hands of the workers by saving it from the deadly grasp of capitalist debtors. Comrades, we are not compromising ourselves when we appeal to workers and workers' organizations for donations for the continuance of The DAILY WORKER, the only newspaper that fights the everyday battles of the oppressed workers and tends to awaken them more fully to class consciousness and a realization of the part they are to play in the revolutionary movement in this country. We have been able in the past to keep The DAILY WORKER with dollar, half dollar, and quarter dollar donations. That fact should give us the courage to go out now and raise tenfold the amount we raised in the past.

We must start today. First, let us send in our own donations. Then let us sell the books of coupons to workers and sympathizers. It must become for us one way of going to the barricades against capitalist society, with the unconquerable weapon of revolutionary education for the workers thru our daily press. We will not surrender that weapon. We will not let our press perish.

Comrades are requested to be present sharply at 8 p. m.

Confess Swindle.

DETROIT, Nov. 3.—George Miles De Bock today confessed, according to Assistant Prosecutor Seward Nichols, that he was the tool of a large band of swindlers in disposing of upwards of \$100,000 in forged bonds throughout the country. De Bock's operations extended to Des Moines, Chicago, Davenport and other western and mid-western cities, Nichols said.

Bankers Open War On Miners

(Continued from page 1.) with the interstate commerce commission, the U. S. Chamber of Commerce and various agencies, both financial and governmental, are clamoring for the destruction of the United Mine Workers as an obstacle in the way of a completely non-union America. DeCamp's statement is no empty pronouncement, for his institution controls the credit facilities of every national bank in Ohio and can easily compel them to deny advances to union operators.

The extent to which West Virginia is cutting into union production in Ohio and the imperative necessity of instituting a more vigorous policy in fighting non-unionism, in that state, appear in the Bureau of mines final report for Ohio coal operations in 1925. Due to the low labor costs of West Virginia, unionized Ohio experienced the worst coal year since 1909. Production last year fell to 28,000,000 tons, a decrease of one-third from 1923, when West Virginia was partially organized. The comparison with 1926 is even more startling, for in that year Buckeye miners tossed nearly twice as much coal into their squat little mine cars as in 1925.

While Ohio has been experiencing 50 per cent decrease in output, non-union Kentucky, to the south, has increased from 35,000,000 to 53,000,000 tons, while non-union West Virginia has shot up from 90,000,000 to 125,000,000 as a result 15,000 Ohio miners have been cut completely off the payroll in a few short years and another

## DARROW SCORES INJUNCTION AT N. Y. MEETING

### Call for Volunteers to Aid Cloakmakers

(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—At a meeting under the auspices of the American Civil Liberties Union held at Community Church to lay plans to test the injunction against the striking cloakmakers of New York City, Clarence Darrow was one of the speakers and scored injunctions on the ground that there never was an impartial judge.

Defended Debs.

Darrow told of defending Eugene V. Debs in the railway strike of 1893 when an injunction was issued against Debs. "You can't find a judge who is impartial. There never was an impartial judge except one who is dead," Darrow said.

"The present," he said, "is a money age and injunctions are a part of it."

Call For Volunteers.

At the meeting, volunteers were called for to go out on the picket line with the 40,000 striking garment workers, members of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, and help in the fight against the most sweeping anti-picketing injunction ever issued in New York state.

Arthur Garfield Hays pointed out that while the police were arresting strikers en masse, they had been booking them on disorderly conduct charges and levying heavy fines instead of charging them with violating the provisions of the injunction.

Political Death Sentence.

In the defeat of William M. Butler, millionaire mill magnate and chairman of the Republican National Committee, president Coolidge, in all probability saw his own political death sentence. Butler was Coolidge's "angel," the man who pushed him to the front, the man who put over his presidential campaign. Coolidge refused to risk his own fortune by endorsing the republican senatorial candidates but he went to the bat for Butler. Whatever chances Butler had before Coolidge wrote the letter praising him he had none as soon as the voters of Massachusetts got thinking over the matter.

The most important factor in Butler's defeat is the widespread unemployment in the textile industry and the wage cutting policy that has prevailed there for years back and in which Butler played a prominent part. The Volstead law also played an important part, thousands of wet republicans deserting the dry elephant for the wet donkey. The Republican Party in the Bay State was tied up with the antislavery league, which did not prove an asset to Butler.

In New York Al Smith won, with the greatest plurality in his political career, carrying Wagner, the Tammany candidate for senator along with him, defeating Odgen L. Mills, his opponent and senator Wadsworth. Hearst conducted a violent but ineffective campaign against the governor. Brennan Defeated.

George E. Brennan, democrat, was defeated by Frank L. Smith, republican. Both were supported by Samuel Insull, but Smith got more money from the utility magnate. In all probability Smith will not be seated and Governor Small will appoint somebody to fill the term.

Returns from Indiana indicate that the two Klan senators, Watson and Robinson were elected the the issue is yet in doubt. Vare won easily in Pennsylvania, proving that a large slush fund is no handicap, as far as the voters are concerned. Capitalism has the American masses thoroughly corrupted. Only the corrupt politicians who have not yet been caught profess indignation over the acceptance of large sums from business—big business.

Wets Win Victory.

The wets won an overwhelming victory over the drys, New York and Illinois voting five to one for repeal.

As a result of victories at the polls, three men stand out prominently in the democrat party as candidates for the presidency on the democrat ticket. They are: Al Smith, of New York, Vic Donahay of Ohio and governor Ritchie of Maryland.

The republicans are now scanning the political horizon for another "wise man from the east" to lead them out of the desert. Coolidge's sun has set.

Recently, Bruce Barton, author of the book: "The Man Nobody Knows," in a famous interview, introduced a Coolidge that nobody knew to the American people.

The public now awaits another book by Mr. Barton, entitled: "The Man Nobody Wants."

Narrow Margin.

More complete figures from western states made it clear that the republican margin of control in the senate of the seventieth congress will not be larger than one vote—if it is that.

If Frederick Stetler, the regular republican candidate wins, the republicans will have 48 votes in the new senate as against 47 Democratic, and 1 Farmer-labor.

Considered Doubtful.

Late returns from states this morning considered doubtful established that the democrats gained seven senate seats net, exclusive of Oregon. The democrats elected Walsh in Massachusetts, Wagner in New York, Barkley in Kentucky, Tidings in Maryland, Hawes in Missouri, Hayden in Arizona, and Thomas in Oklahoma.

Snow in Peoria.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov.

# The New Magazine

Supplement of THE DAILY WORKER.

ALEX. BITTELMAN,  
Editor.

Second Section: This Magazine Section Appears Every Saturday in THE DAILY WORKER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1926



## Demand the Recognition of the Soviet Union



N. Bucharin S. Eilisarova



J. Stalin.

We celebrate the Ninth Year of the Russian Revolution. Nine years of titanic effort by millions of workers and peasants to withstand capitalist aggression. Nine years of creative mass activity to build a new order of society. Nine years of world history of which every inch of space and second of time breathes hope and inspiration to the oppressed and exploited the world over.

Socialism as a step to Communism is taking concrete shape and form in the Soviet Union. The ideal of ages is becoming a reality before our very eyes. We are immeasurably proud of the gigantic achievements of our brothers in the great workers' republic. We are with them. We are for them. And we will continue unceasingly to work for the great day when the workers and poor farmers of the United States will realize their historic task and power and will start out on the great march of struggle which leads to victory, freedom and happiness.



ALEXIS IVANDVITCH RYKOFF

### The Ninth Year

There was darkness: now there are Comsosols.

There was silence: now there is song.

There were priests: now there is Science.

There were Cossacks: now there are teachers.

LENIN! LENIN! LENIN!

Men beat their wives: now all are comrades.

Men drank vodka: now they read books.

Men died in famine: now there are tractors.

Men feared the Czar: now there are unions.

LENIN! LENIN! LENIN!

Now there is Nep: but wait, there'll be Communism.

Now still is struggle; wait, there'll be plenty.

Now is hard work: rejoice, there'll be holiday.

Now there's Soviet Russia: there grows the Soviet World!

LENIN! LENIN! LENIN! LENIN!

—Michael Gold.

WHAT is the power that stands like a rock behind the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics?

It is the Communist Party of the Soviet Union. Lenin's party. The party of several million adult and young workers and peasants. J. Stalin is its general secretary. N. Bucharin is the chief editor of its central organ, the "Pravda." These together with M. Tomsky, head of the Russian trade unions, A. Rykov, chairman of the Council of People's Commissars, N. Kallinin, president of the Soviet Union, and Voroshilov, head of the Red Army, constitute the leading committee of Lenin's party.



M. Tomsky



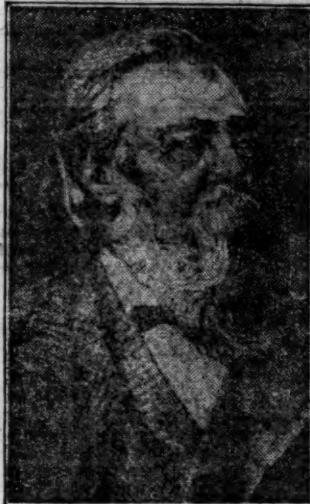
Decoration by Jargus.

# Karl Marx

## Personal Recollections

By PAUL LAFARGUE.

V.



Engels

MRS. MARX had had many children. Three of them died at a tender age, in the period of privation thru which the family had to go after the Revolution of 1848, when, having fled to London, they lived in two very small rooms in Dean Street, Soho Square. I only knew the three daughters of the family. When, in 1865, I had been introduced at Marx's, the youngest, the present Mrs. Aveling, was a charming child with the character of a boy. Marx asserted that his wife had been mistaken in the sex when she brought her into the world as a girl. The two other daughters formed a most charming and harmonious contrast at which one could marvel. The oldest, Mme. Longuet, had, like her father, a deep brunet complexion, black eyes and raven-black hair; the younger one, Mme. Lafargue, was blond and rosy; her curly, luxuriant hair glistened gold-like as if the setting sun had embedded itself in it; she resembled her mother.

In addition to those named, the Marx family consisted of still another important member: Miss Helene Dement. Born in a peasant family, when quite young, almost a child, she had come to Mrs. Marx as a servant girl long before the latter's marriage. After she was married, Helene did not leave her; in fact, she dedicated herself to the Marx family with such devotion that she completely forgot herself. She accompanied Mrs. Marx and her husband on all their trips thru Europe and shared their exiles. She

was the practical house-spirit that knows how to get along in the most difficult situations of life. To her sense of order, her economy, her ability is due the fact that the family never had to do without at least the extreme necessities. She understood everything; she cooked and took care of the running of the house; she dressed the children and cut their garments which she sewed, together with Mrs. Marx. She was at once house-keeper and major domo of the house which she conducted. The children loved her like a mother, and she possessed a maternal authority over them because she felt a motherly affection for them. Mrs. Marx considered Helene an intimate friend and Marx felt a special friendship for her; he played chess with her and it often happened that he lost the game. Helene's love for the Marx family was blind; everything that the Marx's did was good and could be nothing else but good; he who criticized Marx had to deal with her. She took everyone who had been drawn into the intimate circle of the family under her maternal protection. She had, so to speak, adopted the entire family. Miss Helene has survived Marx and his wife; she has now transferred her attention to the house of Engels whom she came to know in her youth and to whom she extended the affection which she felt for the Marx family.

Moreover, Engels was, in a way, a member of the family. Marx's daughters called him their second father; he was the alter ego of Marx. In Germany, for a long time their names were never separated; and history will always record them together in its pages. Marx and Engels have made a reality in our century of the ideal of friendship which the ancient poets painted. From youth on they had developed together parallelly, lived in an innermost community of ideas and emotions, participated in the same revolutionary agitation, and, as long as they were able to remain united, they also worked together. They probably would have worked together their whole life long, had not events compelled them to live apart for about twenty years. After the breakdown of the Revolution of 1848, Engels had to go to Manchester while Marx was compelled to remain in London. Nevertheless, they continued to carry on their spiritual life in common, communicating almost daily thru letters to one another their opinions on the political and scientific events of the day as well as their own spiritual labors. As soon as Engels could free himself from his work, he hastened to leave Manchester and set up his home in London, where he settled only ten minutes away from his dear Marx. From 1870 on, up to the death of his friend, not a day went by that the two men did not see each other, now at the place of one, now at the place of the other.

It was a festival for the Marx family when Engels said that he was coming over from Manchester. For a long time before, they spoke of his approaching visit. And on the day of his arrival, Marx was so impatient that he could not wait. The two friends then sat smoking and drinking all night long in order to talk over all the events that had taken place since they were last together.

Marx placed Engels' opinion higher than anyone else's, for Engels was the man he considered capable of being his co-worker. Engels was an entire public for him; no labor was too great for Marx to convince and win him for one of his ideas. For example, I have seen him re-read whole volumes in order to find the facts which he needed again to change Engels' opinion on some minor point—which I cannot recall—of the political and religious war of the Aborigines. To win Engels' opinion was for him a triumph. Marx was proud of Engels. He enumerated for me at great length all of the moral and intellectual qualities of his friend. He himself travelled to Manchester with me in order to show him to me. He admired the extraordinary versatility

## A PEEK EACH WEEK AT MOTION PICTURES



### SUBWAY SADIE

THIS is a clever thing. A light, wise-cracking picture of little account—but clever. You'll find it will well repay a visit to your neighborhood theater if you have no meeting or good book to read. It is extremely well directed; the photography is excellent; the sub-titles snappy and it is spoiled only by the usually stupid (and in this case unnecessary) ending.

The story concerns itself with the love affair of a New York clothing sales girl and a guard on the subway. Dorothy Mackall plays Subway Sadie and gives an able characterization. Jack Mulhall has risen well in our humble opinion by his work as a subway guard.

The picture has humor. The director has sensibly concerned himself with giving as honest a characterization as the story allows. In fact he did so well he did the author a favor. Subway scenes are splendidly pictured and fit the story like a glove. The sub-title writer added a number of laughs to help the picture along.

As a whole the picture is mighty thin stuff. Light, in fact, as the foam on the beer you get now. It also has grievous faults. But then nobody looks for a meal in a cream puff. In a world of worse pictures Subway Sadie easily gets by.

Douglas Fairbanks in a friendly caricature made by a Russian artist on his recent visit to the first workers' government. Both he and Mary Pickford were enthusiastic about the progress made by Russian movies and pronounced the Russian picture, "The Armed Cruiser Potemkin" the greatest film ever made. Fairbanks' latest picture, "The Black Pirate," done in natural colors, is now showing at the Roosevelt Theater and will be reviewed in the next issue.

### THE PASSAIC STRIKE IN TWENTY CITIES

SO great is the demand for showings of the recently produced motion picture of the Passaic strike that labor circles in over twenty cities have already made arrangements for a showing before December 3. The following, among others, are listed for an early showing:

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 7; Canton, O., Nov. 14; Cincinnati, O., Nov. 16; Collinsville, Conn., Nov. 6; Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 16, 17; Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 13, 14; Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 3, 4; Youngstown, O., Nov. 19.

Labor units wishing to arrange for showings in their city can secure terms and information from The General Relief Committee Textile Strikers, 743 Main Ave., Passaic, N. J.

### A DOZEN IN BRIEF

DON JUAN—John Barrymore as the great lover cooled down for American audiences. (McVicker's)

THE BETTER 'OLE—Syd Chaplin in an unusually funny comedy.

MEN OF STEEL—Men of mush. (Tivoli)

THE STRONG MAN—A fairly good comedy with excellent comedian.

VARIETY—A movie classic.

MARE NOSTRUM—A movie catastrophe.

THE PASSAIC STRIKE—See battling labor in action. It will do your heart good and quicken your brain.

LA BOHEME—A good picture.

ACROSS THE PACIFIC—Another thing the working class has to suffer.

ALOMA OF THE SOUTH SEAS—Gilda Gray tries to act.

TIN GODS—Renee Adoree.

THE AMATEUR GENTLEMAN—A mixture of good and bad.

Note: Only Chicago theaters showing program for one week are listed. Pictures of current week changed Monday.

### EMIL JANNINGS AND DOROTHY GISH IN NEW YORK

LIVING character portraits by Emil Jannings, star of the widely praised "VARIETY," is the leading feature of last week's performance at the Rivoli Theater. Some of the most forceful moments of his previous pictures, such as "The Last Laugh," "Variety," "Passion," etc. were shown, and a first sketch of his forthcoming picture "Faust." This short piece from "Faust" was like throwing a bone to a hungry man. He wants more. Now we cannot await the day of the complete showing of "Faust." (It might come with the opening of the new Paramount Theater, one of the Public Theaters, and advertised as being "at the crossroads of the world"). Aside from the above Dorothy Gish

was shown in the British picture "London." (a Paramount Picture). This picture is a story of two social extremes: the poor and their life in the "Limehouse," and the rich and their loose life at the "Mayfair," the extreme sections of two classes in society. Were it not for the conscious desire to keep the truth of class antagonism from the working people, who visit the movie theaters, this picture came close to portraying the life of the idle capitalist and poor working-class. He shows the two extremes: First a saloon; then, an expensive restaurant. Hunger on one side; and the waste of food, on the other. Opportunities for true-to-life pictures are avoided by those who make the pictures for the present public.

Nevertheless, it was a valuable treat to see Emil Jannings.

By Smazko—N. Y.

of his scientific knowledge. He grew uneasy over the slightest thing that might happen to him. "I always tremble," he said to me, "lest some misfortune overtake him on one of the hunts in which he so passionately participates, galloping thru the woods, bumble bees, and taking all obstacles."

Marx was as good a friend as he was a tender husband and father. Nevertheless, in his wife, his daughter, in Helene and Engels, he also found beings who deserved to be loved by a man like himself.

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# Building a Socialist Economy

By T. LEON.

THAT the Soviet Union has made marked progress toward its economic reconstruction is a fact which is no more questioned. That much is conceded not only by so-called "impartial" bourgeois observers, but the worst enemies of the Soviet government are now forced to admit that all their predictions and black prophecies regarding the economic future of the Soviet Union—prophecies which only too frequently have been supported by active interference—have failed to materialize.

The Soviet Union enters the tenth year of its existence with the productive output of material values of the country practically brought up to the pre-war level. In the year just passed, agricultural production stood at about 90 per cent of the pre-war, and industrial production was brought up to about 95 per cent of the pre-war. During this year industrial output was increased by 42 per cent over the preceding year. According to conservative estimates based on the producing capacity and actual financial and technical means of industrial plants both now operating and in the process of construction, the output during the ensuing year will increase 18 per cent and the pre-war level will thus be surpassed.

This achievement of the Soviet Union in the economic field has not been rivalled by any other of the European countries which had been engaged in the world war, notwithstanding the fact that they had eight years of peace-time development while the Soviet Union, for three years after the termination of the world war, has been engaged in a fierce and devastating civil war followed by the famine, and not before 1922 was the country in a position to start on economic reconstruction. In only four years the Soviet Union has completed the work of reconstruction, a task which it took other European countries eight years to perform only in part, since most of these countries are still considerably behind their pre-war economic status.

A further comparison of the roads traveled toward economic reconstruction by the bourgeois nations of Europe and by the Soviet Union would bring out some more striking facts.

The former, like the nice little bourgeois darlings that they were, have been aided along continually by American capital which has been anxious to stave off "the tide of Bolshevism" and to reap some substantial economic advantages in the process. Bourgeois Europe was enabled to attain some degree of "stabilization" only with the assistance of heavy loans and investments "generously" showered upon it by American capital—and at the expense of its economic independence, at the expense of the laboring masses, at the cost of materially lowering the living standard of the workers of Europe.

The Soviet Union accomplished its economic reconstruction not only without any outside assistance but against the combined hostile efforts of the bourgeois world. It retained its economic independence. The working day has been reduced. The aver-

age wage of workers in terms of money already almost equals the pre-war wage. And, considering the material and cultural advantages placed at the disposal of the workers in the Soviet Union, actual wages and the standard of living are considerably higher than ever before the war.

FAILING in their predictions as to the "imminent collapse" of the Soviet economic system, the protagonists of capitalism are now eager to ascribe the economic growth of the Soviet Union to the adoption of "capitalist methods." There is much talk about the Soviet government "surrendering its Communist principles" and "returning to the policy of bourgeois common sense."

However, the facts attending the economic development of the Soviet Union belie the present venomous "praise" of bourgeois economists, just as the economic progress of the country belied their earlier jibes and predictions.

The economic system of the Soviet Union at present represents both the elements of socialism and certain forms of capitalist relations. The basis of the socialist economy are the state industries and enterprises, while the capitalist forms of economy prevail in agriculture which is based on individual production. Since both these basically contradictory elements are parts of one economic organism, they necessarily tend to influence and shape each other. Accordingly, the economic policy of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union has been determined by the task of attaining the co-operation of the two opposing economic factors for the sake of the economic development of the country while, at the same time, insuring the growing influence of the socialist elements in the economic system. To what extent the Soviet government has succeeded in this task may be seen from a few fundamental facts and figures illustrating the interrelation of the two forces in the economic development of the country during the past years.

1. Agricultural production amounted, in pre-war prices, to 8,858,000,000 rubles in the economic year 1923-1924, and to 11,306,000,000 rubles in 1925-1926, showing an increase of 27.7 per cent. The output of the industries was valued at 8,414,000,000 rubles in 1923-1924, and 6,923,000 rubles in 1925-1926, showing an increase of nearly 103 per cent. Which means that industry, the basis of the socialist economic elements, has grown at a rate almost four times as fast as agriculture.

2. The total production of private enterprises, both agricultural and industrial, was 8,657,000,000 rubles in 1924, and 11,349,000,000 rubles in 1925-1926. A growth of 31 per cent. The production of state enterprises was respectively 3,384,000,000 and 6,455,000,000 rubles, showing an increase of 91 per cent. The output of the socialist state enterprises has thus grown at a rate almost three times as fast as that of private enterprises. At the same time the output of co-operative enterprises has also grown from 231,000,000 rubles in 1923-1924 to 425,000,000 rubles in 1925-1926.



3. The relative positions of the state and private enterprises in the marketable part of the total agricultural and industrial production has changed as follows: In 1923-1924 the share of the state enterprises in the marketable part of the production was 39.4 per cent, and that of private enterprises was 51.2 per cent. In 1925-1926 the share of the state increased to 49.3 per cent, while the share of private producers fell to 46.9 per cent. The share of the co-operatives was 3.4 per cent in 1923-1924, and 3.8 per cent in 1925-1926.

4. In 1923-1924, state organizations controlled 31 per cent of the internal trade, the co-operatives—28.2 per cent, and private traders—40.8 per cent. In 1925-1926 the share of private traders in the total internal trade turnover was only 24 per cent, while that of the state increased to 35 per cent and that of the co-operatives to 42 per cent.

5. Outside of agriculture, industry, and internal trade, there are a number of economic functions which are entirely in the hands of the state. Such are the transportation system, the postal, telegraph and telephone system, electric power plants, foreign trade, the banking and credit system, etc.

6. The socialist elements of economy are making inroads into the field of agriculture thru the growth of the agricultural co-operative system. The

number of agricultural co-operative societies in the Soviet Union, outside of the Ukraine, has grown from 25,840 with 2,056,000 members on October 1, 1924, to 33,500 with 5,948,460 members at the end of the fiscal year 1925-1926. An increasingly important factor in the collectivization of agricultural production has been the growing use of motor power in agriculture (tractors and other modern agricultural machinery).

7. The number of members of consumers' co-operatives has increased from 7,129,300 in 1924, to 11,532,900 in 1926. The number of peasants organized in consumers' co-operatives in the Soviet Union, outside of the Ukraine, in 1926 was 6,434,000.

8. Out of the total capital assets of the country, the Soviet state controls 55 per cent, while only 44 per cent of the assets are in private hands. The co-operatives hold 1 per cent of the capital wealth of the country.

Thus, in addition to the growing relative importance of the socialist elements of the national economy, the proletarian state, yields a tremendous economic power which is consciously directed toward the building up of a socialist economic system. The economic development of the Soviet Union is clearly determined by the tendency manifested in the past years of reconstruction—if it is toward socialism.

## The Red Poet

By ADOLF WOLFF.

I'd rather fashion jingles  
To help the workers' cause  
Than ooze poetic opium  
For the bourgeoisie's applause.

My source of inspiration  
Is not a woman's eyes  
But crimson Revolution,  
That all tyranny defies.

No languid lisping verses  
For elevated brows!  
Like hammer blows of rebels,  
Like deeply cutting plows.

My lines shall be a challenge  
Without restraint or fear,  
To all, that's dead and rotten  
In the social system here.

My words are rough and simple,  
The burden of my songs  
Is of the proletariat,  
Of their struggles, hopes  
And wrongs.  
My voice is of a prophet,  
My eyes are of a seer;  
I blow a herald's trumpet,  
To announce that Dawn is near!

## To Eugene Victor Debs

The beat of his heart no longer drums  
The drum of his mortal cloak;  
The words of his mouth are now still crumbs  
That only grim death can choke.

The flame of his life is now died out  
But in its red-roaring life  
To all who are men it hurled a shout:  
Prepare for a coming strife.

Now that the grave has taken its toll  
Of flesh that has fought our wrongs,  
Let's kindle in us the flame of his soul  
With fighting and with red songs.

—David Gordon.



Leningrad, Smolny Institute, Directing Center of Revolution in Nov. 1917.

# Alexander Blok, the Poet of Destruction and Creation

By SCHACHNO EPSTEIN.

THE creative activity of Alexander Blok enters a new phase in the poems "The Twelve" and "Scythians." This sudden bouleversement meets a response ranging from surprise to mystification. "How did it happen," asks the "populist," Ivanov Rasumnik, "that Blok, the decadent, the high priest of individualism, the prophet of art for art's sake, for whom poetry is a matter of form and not of content, how did Blok come to descend from his heavenly Darnassus to this simply, bloody earth of ours?" For Ivanov Rasumnik this is a riddle. He sees in it the great miracle of the November revolution, when the ideas of the "populists" spread like wildfire and even took possession of so extreme an individualist as Alexander Blok who had always mistrusted the collective will of the people and exalted the personal will of the individual. Ivanov Rasumnik claims Blok as an adherent of the Left Social Revolutionists, who saw in the October revolution the fulfillment of that special mission of the Russian people, which Herzen and the revolutionary "Slavophiles" had predicted.

Other Russian critics offer a similar interpretation of the new manner of Blok, the their explanation of his point of view is somewhat different. For most of them, "The Twelve" and "Scythians" mark a turning point not only in the creative work of Blok, but in the whole of Russian literature. A correct view is taken by the Marxian, Lvov-Rogatshevsky, who pointed out the new horizons which the November revolution opened to Russian poetry, which now tends to become the expressions of the people, the collective creation of the masses, and not of the individual intellectual, the offspring of the well-educated aristocracy. But the change in Blok's own creative activity, Lvov-Rogatshevsky, offers no more satisfactory explanation than Ivanov Rasumnik. Neither of them has penetrated to the source of Blok's earlier work. They have failed to find the routes thru which Blok's impulsive spirit was nourished during the entire period of his creative activity. There is in the development of Alexander Blok a great similarity to that of the Belgian, Emile Verhaeren, who had also passed thru the evolution from individualism to collectivism, from the expression of personal experience to that of the masses. The two poets differ, in fact, only in their atmosphere, their national surroundings. Verhaeren was a typical son of Flanders, where the remnants of feudalism intermingled with the rising capitalism. It was to the comingling of these two cultures that Basalgé, the best biographer of Verhaeren attributed the "poetical chaos" of the first period of Verhaeren's creative activity, a chaos which gradually disappeared as the feudal culture was absorbed by capitalism. Verhaeren, the Fleming, became a true son of Brussels. He departed from nature, which he had sung so beautifully, and which had expressed so well his individual mood, and he came to the great city with its tall factory chimneys and its eternal roar. There he mingled with the crowds in the noise of machinery and the pulsation of locomotives, he heard the music of the future. And this music was interwoven with the tones of the decaying villages of Flanders, their sorrow and despair. Thus Verhaeren's creative work became the expression of two conflicting cultures. The deeper the despair of the vanishing culture, the more gay and jubilant the notes of the strong young civilization which was replacing it. The city had conquered the village and out of the victorious city rose the "Dawn" of Verhaeren. This natural evolution of Verhaeren as the true son of Belgium and time, explains the divergence between the creative activity of Verhaeren's first period, and his last, between his individualism and collectivism. The latter evolves naturally from the former, because such was the evolution of the whole Belgium culture.

ALEXANDER BLOK is the son of St. Petersburg, where "East" meets "West" and Asia becomes Europe. These two cultures Blok imbibed with his mother's milk, and he became the greatest follower of Dostoevsky, for whom St. Petersburg was the symbol of Russia. The first period of Blok's creative work was the expression of the spirit of St. Petersburg, with its over-refined and blasé intelligentia, the last word of European culture. At this period he was the real Russian individualist, looking down upon the people, longing for the advent of the Nietzschean super-man, while he drowned his inner pain in no less real Russian orgies, which revealed the Asiatic aspects of the soul of the Russian people. Blok's "Beautiful Lady," his earlier symbol of Russia Europeanized, slowly merges into

the "Oriental Mary," the sinful, wanton, Mary, who becomes the mother of a new God. This Mary he finds not in the aristocratic salon, the gathering places of Russian society, but rather in the lowest depths, among the coarse and ignorant, as yet untouched by European culture. There in the musty cellars where "Vodka" and the "Hormoshka," (accordion) kindled the soul, Blok provides some new force, incomprehensible, wild, brutal, but at the same time holy, as Miriam, who sells her body and gives the world a Christ.

Blok thus belongs at this period to two worlds—to Europe and to Asia. He tries to unite them to give the first the barbarity and vigor of the second, and to the second refinement and elegance of the first. The result is poetic chaos, as in the case of Verhaeren. He is not quite conscious of his own impulses, but he feels that somehow St. Petersburg must become the metropolis of the world, the barrier between Europe and Asia must be effaced, a new world culture created under the name of Petrograd.

The first Russian revolution broke out. For a moment Blok thinks that his dream had come true. He forgets his "Beautiful Lady" of yore. Mary is now the idol of his heart. To her he kneels, and he calls upon others to follow his example. "Do you not hear the new music which

he explains in one of his admirable articles. But in order to understand the whole significance of this expression, it is necessary to grasp fully the poetry of Blok.

Baudelaire, the French poet, once said that the words which are most frequently repeated by a poet are the truest reflection of his creative impulse. In Verhaeren's work we encounter most frequently the word "red," and redness is indeed the special quality of Verhaeren's poetry. Blok repeats most often the word "music," and the idea of music is the dominant characteristic of his poetical perception of the world. Every phenomenon reveals itself to Blok in musical terms. Thus he develops the theme of the intellectuals and the revolution, because for him music is the sublime harmony between man and nature, the supreme expression of the human spirit.

It is in musical terms that Blok develops the theme of the November revolution. Moreover history, he declares, has been so full of music. Love, he says, works wonders. Music charms beasts. This love and this music have been created by the revolution. Thus Blok pleads with intellectuals who believe that Russia is being crushed under the heavy boot of the Twelve.

"Music is spirit, and the spirit is music. The devil himself once commanded Socrates to follow the spirit of music. With all your body, with all your heart, with all your consciousness, hearken to the revolution!"

What is it then, that expresses the music of the revolution? It is the heavy tread of the Twelve, the new apostles who crush everything in their power, who destroy and are themselves destroyed. They roam in the dark of night over deserted streets, haunted by the ghosts of death and bloodshed which echo with the shots of their own guns. One of them, intoxicated by his own power, shoots his sweetheart. But he does not pause. Weighed down by sorrow, he goes on his way, for

"There's no time to nurse you now,  
Your poor trouble's out of season.  
Harder loads won't make us bow."

And when the tragedy of this wild apostle reaches its climax, he cries out, choked with grief:

"Fly like a bird of the air,  
Bourgeois!  
I shall drink to my dead little dove,  
To my black-browed love  
In your blood."

It is the expression of his own hatred, and of the hatred of all those who have been prey to exploitation and injustice.

This poem reveals the whole chaos of the revolution, which, striving to bring happiness to the world and make an end to crime, itself commits crime. But how else is it possible to get rid of that "leprosy hound" which is Blok's symbol for the old world? Everywhere is emptiness and barrenness, the result of civilization.

"A bourgeois, lovely mourner,  
His nose tucked in his ragged fur,  
Stands lost and idle on the corner,  
Tagged by a cringing, mangy cur.  
The bourgeois, like a hungry dog,  
A silent question, stands and begs;  
the old world, like a kinless mongrel  
Stands there, it's tall between its legs."  
And in this emptiness and barrenness, amid the

ruins and the graves,  
"Our boys went out to serve,  
Out to serve in the Red Guard,  
Out to serve in the Red Guard,  
To lie in a narrow bed, and hard."  
And the wild shout of the boys rings true:  
"A bit of fun is not a sin,  
There's looting on, so keep within,  
We'll paint the town a ripping red,  
Burst the cellars and be fed."

Here is the powerful eruption of the popular wrath, the bloody work of the revolution, which recognizes no barriers. It is the thunder-music of the wild world-storm, that rises in the East and sends its shout reverberating to all the ends of the earth, announcing the advent of

"Freedom, oh, Freedom,  
Unhallowed, unblest."

And strangely enough, at the head of the Twelve, drunk with blood and profanation,  
"In mist-white roses garlanded—

"Christ marches on. And the Twelve follow."

It cannot be otherwise. The sinful, wanton Mary has become holy, she has given birth to a God. The wild Russian people have purged its soul in the suffering of centuries. It has avenged itself for its wrongs, and become the standard bearer of the greatest human idea. To Blok this

(Continued on page 7)



—Emile Verhaeren

# Russian and American Trade Unions

By WM. Z. FOSTER.

FROM time to time the overlords of the American trade union movement, in their employer-inspired propaganda against the Russian Soviet system in general, take sneering flings at the Russian trade unions. They never tire of scattering slanders against these organizations. Typically, a resolution adopted at the recent convention of the A. F. of L. referred to the "so-called trade union movement of Soviet Russia." Yet even the most cursory glance at the Russian unions shows that they are miles ahead of the reactionary A. F. of L. unions in every essential respect. Let us make a brief comparison of the Russian and American unions. And in this comparison the odium rests chiefly upon the trade union bureaucrats. They are ultra-reactionary and color the whole movement with their reactionary spirit. They maintain their positions of control mostly by force against a rank and file which wants to bring the unions to a higher state of development.

#### Social Point of View.

In the matter of their analysis of society and their estimation of the goal of the workers, the Russian unions completely outdistance the American. They have long since broken entirely with capitalism and capitalist conceptions. Their goal is the building of a new society controlled by the workers. They aim at the destruction of imperialism and the establishment of world rulership of the world proletariat. They are revolutionary thru and thru.

On the other hand, the American trade unions are still wedded to the capitalist system. They are permeated with the capitalist ideology. They are nationalistic, imperialistic, and the most reactionary unions in the world. Their foreign policy is almost identical with that of the capitalist class. They do not aim to abolish the capitalist system, but to subordinate themselves to it. Their official programs hardly rise even to what might be called reformism. Their aim is collaboration with the employers and the sacrifice of the workers' interests. The new forms of class collaboration developing in the American labor movement, such as the B. & O. plan, trade union capitalism, etc., are a menace not only to the workers of this country, but to those of the whole world.

#### Leadership.

A comparison of the Russian and American trade union leaders is very much to the latter's detriment. In no country is there such a low grade of trade union leadership as in the United States. The upper strata of leaders are capitalistic, not only in ideology but often in the fact of their owning substantial fortunes. Many of them are grafters, and the overwhelming mass of them are totally unacquainted with the first rudiments of a working class understanding. There is a steady procession of them into the ranks of the employers, the case of Farrington being typical. Berry, the strike-breaker leader of the pressmen, is a hero among the bureaucrats. Their fabulous salaries are a disgrace and menace to the movement.

Compare this body of materialistic self-seekers to the Russian trade union leadership. All of the latter are Marxist revolutionists and veterans of innumerable struggles. Most of them have long jail records won thru their fights against the exploiters. Tomsky is a real proletarian leader; Green is a petty bourgeois follower of capitalism. And the comparison of the whole body of the Russian leadership with that of the American unions amounts to about the same.

#### Union Structure and Size.

The American trade unions, notwithstanding the fact that they have to fight the best organized, richest, and most militant system of capitalism in the world, are, from the standpoint of their structure, as well as in many other respects, the most backward of any to be found in any great industrial country. They still cling tenaciously to the antiquated craft union system, altho this has been repudiated in every other country. They consider



The Palace of Labor which is the headquarters of the Central Committees of all Russian Unions

amalgamation as synonymous with Bolshevism. In this country we have the unparalleled spectacle of 20 unions in the railroad industry, 25 in the metal industry, 20 in the building trades, etc. It is a brand of unionism of the vintage of 1890.

The Russian unions, on the contrary, are structurally the most perfect of any in the world. They consist of 23 industrial unions, based not upon the absolute local union of the American pattern, but upon the shop committee.

In the matter of size, the Russian unions dwarf the trade unions of this country. They contain over 8,000,000 members, comprising 95 per cent of the Russian working class. They have grown 3,000,000 in the past three years. Whereas the American unions contain only 3,500,000 out of an organization of total workers of 26,000,000. They comprise chiefly only the skilled trades and do not touch the masses in the basic and key industries. In spite of unparalleled industrial activity, they are decreasing in membership and influence. They are on the retreat before the attacks of the employers and are yielding to company unionism, both from within and without their ranks.

#### Control of Industry.

The Russian unions have a real voice in industry. Their members get the full product of their labor, minus the funds necessary for the upkeep of the government and the development of industry. They have to deal with a working class improving its wages, hours, working and living conditions at an unprecedented rate. Go to a Russian trade union congress and you will hear the leading governmental industrial leaders making their reports to the organized workers. All the boards and committees operating and directing the industries contain representatives of the unions. Their role

in production is far-reaching and recognized.

Compare this decisive role of the Russian unions in industry with that of the American unions. First of all, our trade unions can influence the standards of only a small percentage of the workers, the great mass being almost entirely at the mercy of their rapacious employers. And the unions' influence for good over even this small percentage is a diminishing quantity. The time was when they made a bit of a fight to wring real concessions from the employers. But now their whole tendency is away from this. With the B. & O. plan, the Monroe Doctrine of labor, the "new wage policy" of the A. F. of L., and other similar projects, they are repudiating all idea of struggle and are degenerating the trade unions into mere appendages of the capitalist production mechanism. The ultimate result of their policy is to assist the capitalists to still further exploit the workers. The greatest blemish of the international labor movement is the claim of the A. F. of L. that it is responsible for the high wages paid to American workers. This is the result of the bonanza development of American industry and to the growth of American imperialism.

#### Control of Government.

The weakness of the American trade unions in the governmental machinery is notorious the world over. There is no real workers' representation in the national congress, and very little in the respective legislatures. Even the city councils in the big industrial centers are almost entirely in the hands of the employers. In no industrial country is the working class so devoid of representation in governmental bodies as in the United States. This is because of the criminally stupid political policy of the trade union bureaucrats. They have not yet broken their

allegiance to the two capitalist parties, and taken the fundamentally necessary step of building a mass political party of the workers. They are lined up neck by jowl with all the crooked politicians in the country. The disastrous results speak for themselves.

Compare the Russian situation with this political debacle. The government is in the hands of the workers. They dominate the whole political and industrial situation. The workers have their own party, the Russian Communist Party, and it is the master of the situation. In the United States the capitalists are in complete control, and in the Soviet Union the workers are in control. Yet the American trade union bureaucrats venture to sneer at the Russian workers.

#### Workers' Education.

Within the past few years the A. F. of L. unions have made a faint gesture in the direction of workers' education. But this, as expressed thru the Workers' Education Bureau and various other organizations, only emphasizes the weakness and capitalistic character of this education. American trade union journalism is a calamity to our labor movement. Many of the papers are indistinguishable almost from those of the company unions. This is to say nothing of the dozens of grafting sheets in various industrial centers, which brazenly take bribes from the employers to fight everything progressive in the labor movement. One can read miles of printed matter in American trade union journals and never run across an idea of importance in the solution of the workers' problems. By and large, no important labor movement has such a pitifully weak educational system as the trade unions of this country.

On the other hand, the Russian unions are absolutely supreme in this respect of education. It is safe to say they are carrying on more education (not to speak of its incomparably better quality) than all the rest of the world's labor movement put together. Their splendid workers' clubs and various other educational systems are carrying on an enormous work of enlightening the workers everywhere. Their system of trade union journals are beyond compare. A splendid example is the daily paper of the railroad workers, The Gudok. This paper has about 300,000 circulation, and is of an enormous influence in the life of the railroad workers. Compared to the Russians, the American trade union leaders have not learned the first A, B, C's of workers' education.

#### Ugaroff's Question.

When in Leningrad recently our party met with Ugaroff, the secretary of the local Central Labor Council. As we were about to leave he said: "Well, we have shown you our unions and how they are carrying on their work in the factories. You come from a great industrial country where the unions are much older than ours. Now you tell us what your unions have to teach us in the way of labor organization. What have they that is better than ours? We will be only too glad to learn from them if we can."

We were stumped. It was such an unexpected question. We jugged our brains, trying to conjure up a single feature of the American unions that the Russian unions could profitably pattern after. But in vain. We could think of nothing, and we said so. In their structure, leadership, manner of conducting business—in every respect, the Russian unions are a thousand miles ahead of the American unions, cursed as the latter are with reactionary and faker leaders, antiquated craft structure, B. & O. plan class collaboration conceptions, etc. All the way back to Moscow, in fact all the way back to the United States, we pondered over Ugaroff's leading question. And our final conclusion is that our answer to him was absolutely correct. The American trade unions have nothing whatever to teach the Russian workers, except how not to build a labor movement; whereas the Russian workers have innumerable lessons for the American workers on the way to construct a real labor organization.

## The Tractor

By KARL REEVE.

THE sun hung low over the far-reaching steppe. The black soil of the Northern Caucasus is rich in promise of bountiful grain. But for centuries the Russian peasant has merely scratched the surface of the ground, planting with a wooden point for a plow, sowing his shrivelled grain broadcast, by hand. He had been a prey to vicissitudes of drought and impoverishment by the czar's taxes.

In the middle of a slightly rolling field a broad-shouldered peasant stands over an American tractor. He cannot make it go. For a week it has been thus. The peasant, tall, thick featured, big limbed, is playing a new game. While the precious hours of seeding time slip by, he has taken the tractor apart, put it together again, cranked and cranked, but the engine remains dead. A look of perplexity is stamped upon the peasant's face.

"Do so and so to the clutch before starting," the directions read, "the carburetor must be placed so and so." But the peasant cannot read the English directions. His big square fingers slip heavily over the spark plugs, cleaning and re-cleaning. He takes out the battery, looks at it, and replaces it again. Still the tractor will not go.

The peasant belongs to a collective with six others. All are poor peasants. They had nothing, but their little homes, their strength and their separated patches of land before the revolution. But the Soviet government is the friend of the poor peasant. The collective has been granted ample land in one piece, and credit on easy terms with which to buy this tractor.

A kulack (rich peasant) rides by in a four-seated carriage behind his team of horses. "If you used a pair of bicks (oxen), you could just beat them and cry, 'saup,' and they would go," the kulack calls sarcastically. "You'd better rent my bicks again and get in your wheat." The poor peasant does not answer. He bends his head low over the tractor engine, beads of perspiration standing out on his face. "My three months at the tractor school were not enough to get me through this situation," he thinks.

But finally the repair man arrives from the service station at the Oktogr (district) headquarters. The repairman is overworked and spare parts are scarce, but the trouble is found at last, a part is replaced and the tractor again rolls over the plain, leaving in its wake a deep double (Concluded on Page 8.)



## THE MAROONED FARMERS

By JOEL SHOMAKER.

THE harvest moon shines on many western farmers who do not see the stars of prosperity. They are marooned on the land. They are objects of pity. They are like unto slaves on islands of loneliness. They cannot sail away for they are surrounded by the sea of capitalism. They dare not attempt to fly thru the air for it is owned by monopolists. They do not possess suitable vehicles for highway traffic.

Old ideas of riches on the farm are giving way to the more popular thoughts of existence in the city. The long ago boast that more than one-half of the people of this nation lived on the farms is not in modern favor. The trekking from the farm to the city goes on wherever the farmers are able to let loose on the land and become wanderers in quest of jobs. There are reasons for the poverty that falls like a cloud on the farmers.

Politics has opened new rays of light on modern farming. The western farmers are finding out that they have been turning wheels of theory. The various bills introduced in congress, for the relief of the farmers, have set the people to thinking. The rejecting of those remedial measures, by anti-farming politicians, has brought about a new era that means continuous abandonment of the farms. That means a complete change of agricultural conditions.

The new school politicians demand a system of taxation that will lower the cost of government. One wing of the party in power in the state of Washington is fighting for a change. Among the assertions made by campaign orators are some facts that would not be accepted from any authorities but the old partisans. They tell why the farmers are marooned on the land. The tax collectors demand more than the land produces.

Here are some of the things the politicians are telling. In the White River Valley, one of the richest and best farming districts of western Washington, the annual tax bills range from sixteen dollars to eighteen dollars per acre. That is more than the value of some crops, when the cost of production and marketing is deducted. The result is very apparent. The old settlers <sup>have</sup> ~~have~~ leased their lands to Italian dairymen and Japanese truckfarmers because the farms ceased to pay profits.

The Yakima Valley of central Washington is one of the famous fruit growing sections of the irrigated west. Political speakers, of the old party in power, state that the tax calls on the farmers of that district range about twenty-five dollars per acre. These claims come one a year and are subject to twelve per cent annual interest if not paid promptly. So the Yakima Valley farmers, who tire of paying out more than the yearly income, have joined the forces of home runaways, or expect to enlist just as soon as they see some way out of the difficulty.

"We have not had butter in our house for three years," is the confession of a woman who manages a dairy farm in Eastern Washington. "We live on bread and milk. Our meat consists of chickens we cannot find a market for. Why, Mister Writer, I will tell you that I have eaten so much chicken, in the last three years, that I can fairly crow. As for getting away from the farm, that is entirely out of the question, at least for the present."

Why is this woman held as a prisoner on the farm? Why are children brought up under such unfavorable conditions? Let her tell the story. It is just like many others in the same locality. It applies, in many details, to several western states. It reveals the real condition. It does not hide under the smoke screen of theory. Short as it is the story is full of human interest and reveals an appalling situation.

The folks insisted on my holding a farm sale, as others were doing, get enough money together and



Kalinin, president of the Soviet Union, addressing a Group of Young Peasants.

## Reflections on Opposite Cultures

IN America Sherwood Anderson laments the passing of the artisan, and groans under the realization that "Coal and the industrial power that has come from coal and the coal mines is king."

The machinery of modern civilization repels and terrifies him. The very idea of a factory drives him to despair.

In Russia the new poet, unaffrighted by machinery and undismayed by the collectivization of labor that it incurs, writes of work with joy and of its meaning with inspiration. The factory whistle becomes a symbol of necessity made beautiful by changing culture and freshened life. His words:

"The sirens sound the morning hymn of unity," echo the spirit of a new age.

While Sherwood Anderson, in an intuitive way, appreciates the importance of economics in our life, in all life, he protests and despairs, but does not see the destiny of it all. In other words, like the artist, he feels the situation but cannot socialize it; he senses the change but cannot analyze it.

In passages like these, called from his notebook, his interest in the workman, in proletarian labor, is immediately manifest:

"What a day it will be—the day I mean when all workmen come to a certain decision—that they no longer put their hands to cheap material or do cheap, hurried work—for their manhood's sake."

"The dominant note in American life today is the factory hand."

Equally striking are these confessions:

"I got on a train and went to another town, where I slept in a workingmen's hotel. The furniture was ugly, and I did not like that, but I had got back among people to whom I belonged."

"I belong to men who work with their hands, to Negroes, to poor women—the wives of workers, heavy with child, with work-weary faces. Often I think them more lovely than any aristocrat, any man or woman of leisure, I have ever seen. That they do not understand what I feel and do not know their own beauty when it flashes forth does not matter. I belong to them whether they will have me or not."

THE culture that Sherwood Anderson expresses is a culture that is antagonistic to his soul. The culture that the revolutionary Russian expresses is one that is part of his soul.

In America the cynicism and mysticism that have crept into our philosophy, are elements detested by the Russian realists and revolutionists. Theirs is a task demanding of energy and deserving of sacrifice. Mental fireworks are non-essential to their existence. As Bertrand Russell said in a recent review of Bukharin's Historical Materialism, there is something intensely practical and realistic in the fact that here is a philosophy worked out in the very bone and tissue of social life, a philosophy that breathes not of the cabinet retreat but of the great heart of cities and the immense vitality of the plains. Altho intellectual difference and strife exist, they are motivated by deep issues. It is the social problem that determines differences, sharpens conflict, intensifies struggle. Attitudes are not anaemic and tepid, but dynamic, hortatory, aggressive.

In America protest is muddled and mystical. Our literary radicals are obsessed with the bazaars, fascinated by the tinsel of the grotesque. The smell of rebellion has not become familiar to their nostrils. The challenge of social revolution to them is but a dead echo, disenchanting and dull.

The candor of Blok's *Twelve*, or of this fragment from the poem:

The city's roar is far away,  
Black silence broods on Neva's brink.  
No more police! We can be gay,  
Comrades, without a drop to drink.

leave the farm," the woman continued. "I attended many sales. My neighbors were in the same fix as myself and family. They wanted to get away so far that they would never see the country again. Well, the sales did not raise money. Horses sold for one dollar each. Cows were knocked down for about fifteen dollars. Farm machinery simply had no value.

"We cannot cash in on anything at this time of the year. Our hay cost ten dollars per ton to mature, harvest and put in the barn. We have been offered four dollars for it. My cows are as good as any in the country. The best offer the butcher would make was fourteen dollars apiece. My plan is to live here this winter, feed the hay to the cows and try to sell in the spring." Is it necessary for any reader to ask more about why farmers are marooned and unable to flee to the imaginary cities of refuge where they are not wanted, not needed and will become burdens?

A boorzhoo, a lonely mourner,  
His nose tucked in his ragged fur,  
Stands lost and idle on the corner,  
Tagged by a cringing, mangy cur.

The boorzhoo like a hungry mongrel,  
A silent question stands and begs;  
The old world like a kinless mongrel  
Stands there, its tail between its legs.

is almost alien to American ears. The spirited cry of Marienhoft's poem *October*, in celebration of the revolution when the Soviets seized power, is also expressive of the quickened pulse-beat in the new Russia:



Drawing by SUVANTO.

We trample filial obedience,  
We have gone and sat down saucily,  
Keeping our hats on,  
Our feet on the table.

You don't like us, since we guffaw with blood,  
Since we don't wash rags washed millions of times,  
Since we suddenly dared,  
Ear-splittingly, to bark: Wow!

Yes, sir, the spine  
Is as straight as a telephone pole,  
Not my spine only, but the spines of all Russians,  
For centuries hunched.

You ask—And then?  
And then dancing centuries,  
We shall knock at all doors  
And no one will say: Goddamyou, get out!  
We! We! We are everywhere:  
Before the spotlights, in the center of the stage,  
Not softy lyricists,  
But flaming buffoons.

Pile rubbish, all the rubbish in a heap,  
And like Savonarola, to the sound of hymns,  
Into the fire with it . . . Whom should we fear?  
When the mundiculi of puny souls have become worlds.

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## By V. F. Calverton

Every day of ours is a new chapter in the Bible, every page will be great to thousands of generations. We are those about whom they will say: The lucky ones lived in 1917. And you are still shouting: They perish! You are still whimpering lavishly. Underheads! Isn't yesterday crushed, like a dove by a motor?

Emerging madly from the garage?

The culture of Russia is fresh with a new spirit that is significantly contagious. Even a mystical poet such as Andrei Bely is affected. Theosophy and symbolism become secondary for the moment in the great



Meanwhile in America, Waldo Frank, with the dangerous pomp of a hierophant, prepares us "to enter the domain of the noumenal," to "receive mystery" which "is the beginning of participation in a truth merely beyond the scope of our accepted words," and to perceive in "metaphysics and a true understanding of the religious experience," the solution of our dilemma.

In the antagonisms of the two reactions is reflected a contrast in cultures. The one exhales the vivid vitality of a rising culture, the other the parthian retreat of a decadent one.

## When the Czar Listened

(To the Ninth Anniversary of the Russian Revolution)

By JIM WATERS

*Listen!  
Listen, listen!  
I hear something;  
Do you hear it?  
Something walking;  
Do you feel it?  
How it vibrates  
When its heel and toe  
Make contact with the earth.  
It is something, something walking,  
And its strides are long and heavy.  
I hear something,  
Something walking.*

*Listen!  
Listen, Listen!  
I hear voices;  
Do you hear them?  
Voices chanting;  
Do you feel them?  
There are husky voices chanting  
In a solemn monotone;  
And the rumble of their voices  
Sounds like distant thunder,  
Distant thunder and a storm.  
I hear voices,  
Voices chanting.*

*Listen!  
Listen, listen!  
It is coming:  
Do you hear it?  
Coming towards us;  
Do you feel it?  
For its heavy boot bites deeper in the earth;  
And the thunder of the voices,  
Interspersed with bitter laughter,  
Knives the silence with the lightning  
Of impending storm.  
It is coming,  
Coming towards us.*

*Listen!  
Listen, listen!  
They are reading; reading;  
Do you hear them?  
Proclamations;  
Understand them!  
They are reading proclamations  
That banish us from earth.  
It's the revolutionary workers  
Seizing power of the nation  
For their red flags flood the city  
In a scarlet flame.  
They are reading proclamations  
That banish us from earth.*

## SPORTS



PEEPING over the edge of this column we see that Comrade Calverton goes to bat on Russian culture. That's a good tip. We'll put one over on Russian physique to keep him company. In Russia they believe these two go together.

Two years ago when the British Trade Union Delegation gave Russia the once over they found 2,400 factory clubs with over a million members promoting sports. The trade unions backed these clubs. They have their teams in soccer, wrestling and gym work. Swedish drill is the big feature. Moscow had 39,000 physical culture circles and it was estimated the Workers Clubs had a total of 100,000 circles. They have grown fast since then.

Sports magazines from Russia come occasionally to the Bug. (We'll send a copy to any American sports bug that's interested.) Boxing, the noble art of nullifying noses, is unknown there. Soccer is the big game. Russian soccer teams played in Germany last year and ran some of the best European teams bow-legged. The other day, a recent visitor to Russia told us that baseball teams were springing up in many towns. Here's hoping they learn the game well enough to send over a team with a pitcher good enough to make Babe Ruth think he's got holes in his bat.

In this country the boss backs up sports in the shop. In Russia sports are run by workers and organized Labor backs them. A little of that here will do the Labor Movement a lot of good.

HERE'S something the British Trade Union Delegation learned that most Sport Bugs don't know. In Russia: "A worker who is suffering from fatigue, or is run down in general health, by application to his Trade Union is sent to one of these establishments (rest homes) free of charge. The rest houses have a considerable acreage of ground attached to them where games are organized."

When you get weak in the knees from turning out production on your machine for a number of years, or when you feel you got lead in your feet at the end of a hard day's work—think this over! In Russia the men who work—get rest and sports. In this country the men who work—get more work. And the more they work the more the boss rests . . . and the more he plays golf.

A COUPLE of weeks ago we spoke of the way Negro athletes were Jim-Crowed at college. Now Ray Vaughn of the Colgate team reports he was kept out of the game against Pittsburgh because of a protest made by that team against his presence in the game. He reports also that the manager received a letter from the Navy officials prohibiting his playing against them. He had played every game on the Colgate schedule previous to these games.

Further evidence of race-prejudice in American colleges bobbed up in the Chicago-Penn game. Coach Stagg of Chicago sent in Fouche, a colored line-man. Here's the result as a newspaper viciously reports it: "Few persons in the stands knew that Chicago sent in a colored substitute lineman near the end of the game. As it happened, Ed Fonde, of Mobile, was paired against him. Thayer tried to tell the Southerner his opponent was a Jap. To prevent trouble the Penn coaches called on Miller to relieve Fonde."

The Negro athlete sure gets a dirty deal at college. These huge "foot-ball stadiums with class rooms around them" where race-prejudice is rife, are misleadingly called "centers of education."

There are many Workers Sports Clubs throughout the country. We will be glad to give notice of their activities if you will send the information to the Magazine Section for the Sports.

*The Bug*

gan, a struggle for life and death, and all nature echoes with its music, the music of hatred and love, of destruction and creation.

Many have heard this music, but Alexander Blok was the first to introduce its notes into literature, the literature of Russia and of the world.

"The Twelve" and "Scythians" are not a turning point in Blok's creative activity, but merely a further phase in his development. They are the most forceful expression of Blok's vision of Russia as the heart of a new world culture, and in the expression of this vision he became the poet of destruction and creation.

## Alexander Blok

(Concluded from page 4)

is no miracle, but a natural phenomenon. The revolution is the mission of the "Scythians," the Asiatics, who "have held the armour shield between two hostile races, that of the Mongols and of Europe." For generations, these Scythians have been mocked and oppressed. Then came the hour of reckoning and the Russian sphinx looked around with "hatred and love," a glance which stirred the old world to its foundations. It became terror-stricken at the sound of the barbaric lyre," which sends forth a summons to the fraternal banquet of work and peace. A struggle be-

change that has marked the new Russia. Russia becomes for Bely the new Nazareth. He composes a cycle of poems, *Christ is Arisen*, dedicated to the proletarian revolution. Christ and revolution become synonymous. Bely's reaction is instructive as well as curious. It reveals the sweep of the new motif, the conquest of the old by the new. Even the religious are beginning to be converted—while Bely's Christian symbolism may be ancient and encumbering, sentimental and mawkish, the mood awaked in him by the revolution is indicative of the penetrativeness and power of the new culture.

In the stories of Pilniak, Ivanov, Seifullina, Semenov and many others the tempo of the revolution has translated itself into the spirit of fiction. The stories of these new writers, many of whom are not members of the Communist Party, are all infused with new resolve, characterized by new dynamics. The morbid, mystical motif of Dostoevsky, so vivid an expression of pre-revolutionary Russia, has been discarded. Literature has become extrovert. The introspective is unemphasized. As in the literature that preceded the Renaissance, individual eccentricity is uncultivated. Great motifs, social motifs, revolutionary motifs have become the fashion. Mayakovsky does not sing of a lock of hair but of social revolution. An active era, poet and novelist write of active things, moving things, changing things, dynamic things.

# Conditions of Youth in Soviet Russia

By JOHN WILLIAMSON.

BECAUSE of the giant strides forward in all political and economic life of the Soviet Union many of the so-called lesser accomplishments are left in the background and only those dominant and determining factors presented to the workers of the capitalist world. One of these problems is the conditions of youth labor and the attitude adopted towards this problem.

The Soviet authorities, in tackling this problem, recognize the youth not as a means of increased exploitation, but as a reserve force of the skilled workers for reconstruction. The problem is that of socialist reorganization of youth labor. Thus we cannot just examine the working conditions, but must also consider the cultural and physical wellbeing of the young workers.

In the Soviet Union there is no child labor. All children attend school until 14 years. From 14 to 16 years a vocational system of training is in use—four hours in the workshop and four hours in the work-school, with pay for eight hours.

The Soviets and the trade unions consider and enforce the necessary measures for the protection of the youth. For instance, we find in 1922 that the ratio of apprentices in various industries are set; for instance, metal 8 per cent, textile 7 per cent, polygraphic 13 per cent, etc.

Every union agreement stipulates the wages, conditions and number of schools that must be provided for the young workers. The total number of apprentices is ever on the upgrade. In October, 1922, there were 168,900 apprentices, while one year later this had increased to 179,600. In the railroad industry we find an increase from 16,311 young workers in 1922 to 23,002 in 1925.

## Hours of Labor.

Here, the American young worker will receive the greatest surprise. In Soviet Russia—that "terrible land" of the Bolsheviks—the great majority of Russian youth works six hours or less per day. Examine the following table:

	U.S.S.R.	Russia
Working Day	1923	1913
4 hours and under...	29.5	0.0
5 " " " 1.4	0.6	
5 " " " 57.0	0.0	
7 " " " 1.8	3.4	
8 " " " 9.6	14.3	
9 " " " 0.3	26.0	
10 " " " 0.0	30.4	
11 " " " 0.0	14.0	
12 hours and more....	0.0	11.3

The general average number of hours of labor in 1913 was 10 hours, as compared to 5½ hours in 1922. Here we find a striking comparison between Communist Russia and capitalist America.

Because of the collapse of the industrial life of Russia in 1919 and 1920 as a result of the civil war, blockade, famine and the general offensive of all capitalist countries, the struggle to increase the rate of wages has been a difficult one and only today can we see that the average wage is equal to 1913. Both individual industries are far above that. This condition naturally finds its reflection in the wages of youth labor also. However, we must always keep in mind the many special privileges accorded the workers. The following figures show an unbroken increase, something America cannot show:

	Oct.	Dec.	Jan.	Nov.
Industry	1922	1923	1924	1924
Average all...	7.76	13.30	14.70	19.02
Metal	8.95	12.60	15.27	16.97
Textile	7.60	15.33	16.45	18.92
Mining	11.52	10.51	12.00	14.12
Provision	13.55	21.15	22.18	23.30

(The above figures in rubles.)

These figures only apply to the pupils in the workshop school, which means up to 18 years of age. They, as a rule, are in the second or third category, while young workers older are in the fourth category and up, which means higher wages.

There is no discrimination because of sex. Wages are based on the set rates.

Annually all young workers get a month's vacation on pay and those working on furnaces (railroad), etc., get six weeks' vacation with pay. All medical treatment and health resorts, as sanatoriums, are enjoyed free, and while sick full wages are received.

Special labor inspectors with assistants (these latter solely from ranks of young workers) exercise the strictest control to see that the working conditions of the youth are in accordance with Soviet law.

## Schools.

In 1924 there were 73,000 apprentices in the technical schools, or 50 per cent of all the apprentices in the Soviet Union. Schools are being established in every industry as rapidly as the national economy will allow. For instance, in 1924 in the metal industry, 52 per cent of all apprentices (which comprised 14,000) are distributed in 168 schools. There were only 55 schools with 3,450 attendants in 1922. Today the percentage is near 100.

Look at the following table regarding new workshop schools established:

Priore	1921	1921	1922	1924
22	40	106	10	



These schools are training the youth for useful work in society, as well as giving them a thorough political education.

## Cultural.

The leisure time of the young worker is occupied in the varied cultural activities. Predominant among these are the youth clubs of the Y. C. L. and the general clubs of the trade unions.

Special political, reading, radio, dramatic and physical culture circles are organized. The youth comprises 50 per cent of the membership of all the clubs.

## Activity in Union.

Because of the correct approach by the Soviets and trade unions and their recognition and encouragement to the young worker, we find this same union very active in the local unions as well as in the Communist Youth League. Representatives of the youth are on all leading committees, both of the trade union executive and the school governing bodies and the higher educational authorities.

## Young Communist League.

While it is true that the Soviets look upon the youth from a different angle than is done in capitalist society, there is nevertheless a driving force which watches closely the activities of the young workers and is ever alert to defend and advance their interests. That force is the Young Communist League, which today numbers 1,800,000. Enrolled in its ranks is the majority of the industrial youth.

The Y. C. L. is thus the real representative of the working and peasant youth. These interests are closely guarded, as one can see by the following facts: On the All-Russian Central Council of Trade Unions, the executive of the Y. C. L. has five members. On the central committee of the trade

# The Russian Revolution and the Communist International

By MAX BEDACHT.

THE poison of reformism had permeated for years the body of the Second International. But few had realized the extent of the damage. Outwardly it was still the colossus of the internationally organized forces of the proletarian revolution. Even the outwardly splendid demonstrations of the Stuttgart Congress of 1907, the Copenhagen Congress of 1911 and the Basle anti-Balkan War Congress of 1912, lacked an inner unity of determination and action, yet the outward splendor of the occasion lulled even the pessimist into great revolutionary hope.

Only a small group of Marxists realized the extent of the danger. The Russian Bolsheviks, under the leadership of Lenin, sounded the alarm. In the name of that group spoke Comrade Luxemburg in the anti-war committee in Stuttgart and pointed out that all resolutions without preparation for action are empty and hollow manifestos. The International, so these Bolsheviks argued, cannot expect to do anything along the line of turning an imperialist war into a proletarian revolution.

turns the friend over to the enemy. His very friendship is a manifestation of his treachery. But the more successful the guise of friendship the more effective will be the surprise of the treachery. And the treachery of the Second International surely surprised the masses. This surprise paralyzed whatever power of resistance there still was against the imperialist capitalist enemy.

Here the indispensability of revolutionary leadership became apparent. Lack of revolutionary leadership negated all the latent revolutionary spirit of the masses. Without the initiative and direction of a revolutionary leadership the revolutionary spirit of the masses exhausts itself in impotent rage.

The individual leaders in the different countries who remained true to their colors were left without national and international organizational connection between themselves and with the masses. To gather up these forces, to build a new revolutionary army, to organize a new revolutionary general staff, became the need of the hour.

Here the Russian revolution acted as the motive force to hasten this process of revolutionary reorganization. In the turmoil of the treachery and collapse of the Second International one unit remained compact: the Bolshevik Party of Russia. That party, under Lenin's guidance, had long fought and unmasked the social patriots. For the Bolsheviks the treachery of the Second International on the cause of the proletariat was only the final consequence of the theoretical treachery of that gentry on the teachings of Marx.

With the collapse of the Second International Lenin raised the slogan of the Third, the Communist International. Consistently he fought against the revival of the corpse of the old International. The petty bourgeois centrists who, in Zimmerwald and Kienthal, wanted to pass off their feeble pacifist repugnance to war as a genuine desire for a revolutionary war against capitalism, Lenin nailed to the pith of his clear revolutionary logic.

Lenin triumphed. His party became the initiator and leader of the first successful fight against capitalism. Lenin and his Bolshevik Party became the father of the victory of the Russian proletariat. And that victory, the November revolution, became the father of the Communist International.

The victory in Russia at once raised the hopes of the revolutionary groups in all countries of the world, and showed the value of a revolutionary general staff. It became an experience to be cherished. It became an example to be copied.

Thus the victory of the Russian proletariat in its revolution of November, 1917, bore the immediate fruit of the foundation of the Communist International in March, 1919. The victory of the Russian proletariat in its revolution of November, 1917, gave birth to the Communist International which will be the leader of the workers of the world in its struggle with final victory over capitalism of the world.

## THE TRACTOR

(Concluded from Page 5.)

furrow. Working the tractor day and night the peasants of the collective get in all their grain.

This is a true story of the Russian steppes. The Russian peasant is facing a difficult task, making a jump from primitive wooden implements to the modern gigantic, efficient tractors, replacing an entire system of agriculture, entering a sphere he has never touched before. With the help of the Soviet government, by means of untiring effort, the poor peasants, through their collectives are winning success. Today where the poor peasant struggled with his tractor is a rolling sea of green. The wheat is greener, stronger, more plentiful, and the harvest will be bigger than if the grain had been ploughed by "bicks."

unions there are forty representatives of the Y. C. L. At the recent Trade Union Congress there were 134 delegates under 23 years of age out of a total of 600.

# A True Story of the A. F. of L. Convention

THE resolution on the automobile industry as introduced by O'Connell resolved, "that the officers of the American Federation of Labor are hereby authorized and instructed to inaugurate a general organizing campaign in the automobile industry at the earliest possible date and that the president of the A. F. of L. call a conference of the officers of all national or international organizations for the purpose of working out the details so that questions of jurisdiction may for the time being be eliminated to the end that all employed in the automobile industry may be brought into membership in the A. F. of L."

The committee permitted the last part of the resolve to stand. But it changed the first part so as to leave the organization of the automobile workers to the discretion of Green.

"Resolved," it said in its altered form, "that the president of the American Federation of Labor call a conference of all national and international organizations interested in the automobile industry for the purpose of working out details to inaugurate a general organizing campaign among the workers of that industry . . ."

No one rose to protest against this clear-cut avoidance of the most conspicuous of all the tasks of the federation. Surrounded by the automobile plants of the Ford Motor Co., the General Motors Corp., the Hudson Motor Car Co., the Packard, the Cadillac, the Fisher Body Corp. and the others, the "official" representatives of the American labor movement passed a blind resolution. The propaganda of the American Plan autocrats whom Maj. Berry so eloquently called "hypocritical" was incomparably less hypocritical than this resolve. O'Connell spoke on the resolution and his first sentence was almost slight-of-hand, in view of what the committee had done to his proposal.

"I rise to support the recommendation of the committee," he said, "and to occupy your time for a few minutes in calling your attention to the importance of the proposition."

Note how the second clause follows fast on the first, as if to color it and disguise it. Is it the recommendation and the resolve that are important or does he mean the problem of organizing the automobile industry?

"The automobile industry is the third largest industry in the United States," he continued.

He described the industry and its lack of organization. And he concluded by saying, "No task confronting us in this country in organization is equal to the task I ask you to face in the organization of the automobile industry, and if we get the hearty support and the united co-operation of the international officers of the trades interested in this work, by the next convention we may be able to report to you that this problem has been at least penetrated to the extent of plans being made and work being done that will bring hope, happiness and prosperity to the millions of people employed in the industry."

What has become of the first militant suggestion which caused the board of directors of the Board of Commerce to sound the alarm of "another Herrin"?

Now you see it and now you don't. Maj. Berry himself in the printed proceedings is listed as absent from the afternoon session of Thursday, Oct. 7, when the committee on resolutions reported. T. W. McCullough, delegate of the International Typographical Union, rose to say among other vague things that he agreed with Andrew Furuseth, of the International Seamen's Union of America, that, "this system they employ here in Detroit is destroying whatever there is of God in man by destroying the creative faculty."

The resolution as re-written by the committee was passed unanimously. The proposed organization of the automobile workers died thus on first base. It died, in fact, in a visit which about 200 of the delegates paid to the Highland Park plant of the Ford Motor Co. on the following Saturday afternoon. This was one of the regula-



Moscow, Kremlin, Headquarters of the Central Executive Committee of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics.

tion visits in which institutionalized Fordized guides conduct squads of visitors at regular periods through the least depressing departments of the huge silver mill. Green and Frank Morrison, bureaucratic secretary of the A. F. of L., were among those who went through. But neither Ford nor any of his executive welcomed the distinguished visitors. This was another one of those Detroit snubs, to which references were made by the humiliated delegates at almost every session of the 10-day convention. This visit to the closed shop of the Ford Motor Co. was the last mark of attention paid to the automobile industry by the American Federation of Labor in its 1926 convention.

THE appeal for financial and moral aid for the textile strikers in the Passaic district gave the convention temporarily a decisive working class character. Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, of New York, was imported by Thomas F. McMahon, president of the United Textile Workers, to rouse the jaded delegates to a sense of their responsibility. In his speech for the strikers Dr. Wise told the convention it was its duty to organize "from top to bottom" the entire textile industry, employing 750,000 men, women and children, of whom the ranks of the Passaic strikers, he said, were a symbol. The following day the convention voted immediate aid and took up a collection on the floor. McMahon was not present at the convention on either day, though he was in charge of the U. T. W. delegation. He left the Moor work of Sara A. Conboy. When Delegates Max S. Hayes, of the Typographical Union, Christian M. Madsen of the painters, James C. Shanessy of the barbers and Joseph N. Weber of the musicians spoke in favor of speeding up the relief as an emergency measure, Woll, secretary of the resolutions committee, tried to sidetrack the rush of sympathy and put the convention back to sleep by insisting the relief question was routine business.

"Your committee was acting upon the resolutions and information that came to the committee," Woll said impatiently. "The committee was not advised of the statements and of the personal note sent through Delegate Max Hayes. We are acting upon an appeal presented by a duly accredited international union representing these striking textile workers and by no other agency. What the committee recommends is what the international union desires."

The personal note to which Woll referred was given to Hayes by Alfred Wagenknecht, general secretary of the Passaic Relief Committee. Sitting at the same table with Mrs. Conboy and the other U. T. W. delegates near the rear of the hall that forenoon was Ellen Dawson, secretary of the relief committee of Passaic, herself one of the strikers. Mrs. Conboy decided to speak once more, inasmuch as Passaic had become a U. T. W. strike, through acquisition after eight months of struggle.

"At the time the resolution was presented to the committee we had no knowledge of the extreme need that exists in Passaic," she rose to say:

"The financial secretary of that organization is seated at this table, sent here by the Passaic strikers in order to try to secure immediate relief. I have been informed by her that the store keepers have refused further credit and that the money in the treasury is exhausted. While I agree with and will support the committee, it is the purpose of the officers of the United Textile Workers to get together some money immediately to relieve the distress existing there."

She did not attempt to obtain the privilege of the floor for Miss Dawson.

Green called a conference of international officers for that day to lay plans for immediate relief and it was said afterwards that within three weeks a total of about \$25,000 would be in the hands of the relief committee, in the form of donations or loans of varying amounts. By agreement it was decided that the same conference would raise an equal amount for the striking International Ladies' Garment Workers in New York.

In spite of the pledges of relief, a general reluctance was conspicuous except for the responses of a handful of delegates. This was the high point of the convention.

ON the same unhappy day on which the convention scuttled the resolution on organizing the auto workers, Sherwood Eddy, of the national directorate of the Y. M. C. A., found his Christian way to the convention platform. Green apparently believed that by giving this national "Y" officer the platform he would shame the hardened Hannahs of the local "Y." by seeming to set an example of free speech. Eddy discussed the findings of a commission of professional and business men and statisticians with whom he recently toured Europe and Russia. Dealing almost entirely with Russia, the body and conclusion of his speech was an impassioned appeal to the convention to go and do likewise. The old guard in the convention apparently demanded of Green after the recess that he explain why he surrendered the platform for such a sacrilegious purpose as the advocacy of an A. F. of L. mission to the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. For Green knew that at that very time the committee on resolutions was organizing its annual tirade against the U. S. S. R., the Workers' (Communist) Party, the Trade Union Educational League, the Communist International and the Red International of Labor Unions, which was to be screamed forth by the American eagles of the convention when the cloth hat and capmakers' resolution for the recognition of Russia was reported out. This eagles' chorus was to be the climax of the convention, with John L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, Matthew Woll and James Wilson, vice-president, and President Green taking the leading solo parts. The report of the committee, moreover, was to include an incisive recommendation that an A. F.

of L. mission to the U. S. S. R. was unnecessary, unthinkable and un-American. Green extricated himself by making public a statement that Eddy betrayed him in mentioning Russia in his speech. Eddy by that time had left Detroit for New York. His only defense came from an accidental witness, a member of Green's own union, the United Mine Workers of America, who overheard the verbal agreement between Green and Eddy just prior to the address. The witness said Eddy was asked merely to avoid discussing the recognition of the Soviet government by the United States government, a controversial subject which must be avoided because it was to come formally before the convention in the form of a resolution later.

Stronger and stronger attacks against Eddy were subsequently made by Green and other delegates. He was charged by one delegate with "prostituting the privileges of the floor." And ultimately even the Eddy episode came to be thought of as one more example of the boorish manners of open shop Detroit.

And on the eighth day, as the phrase goes in Genesis, Green delivered himself of the following charge of moral turpitude and backwoods courtesy:

"Mr. Eddy came here the other day. Why came he here? Someone inadvertently said he was invited here. Who invited him here? Why came he here asking for this platform (the oratorical inversions of structure indicate the emotional pitch to which Green had roused himself)? And why, when he came, did he abuse the privileges granted him, the privileges of this floor? There seems to be something in the atmosphere of Detroit that causes some people to forget the rules of common decency and common courtesy."

If this account of an important event appears in places to be somewhat satirical, is is nevertheless not more satirical than the facts are bitterly ironic. But beyond the irony and the ognominy and the bombast of those ten days that did not shake the world is the further fact that such tactics can not prevail much longer. It was an American Plan convention. Before long the rank and file workers with a new class conscious leadership are going to organize the trade union business itself.

As for the impolite American Plan employers of the rudely open shop city of Detroit, they were glad to see the delegates depart. And the delegates were just as glad to go, Green's declaration notwithstanding. Their feelings were hurt and they did not know what to do.

## A Scab's Tragedy.

(By Art Shields, Federated Press)  
"Bennie" Flanagan used to be one of the most popular fellows in Sagamore—before the strike against the Buffalo & Susquehanna Coal Co. that began a year ago. He was a motorman in the mines; a member of many fraternal societies—a jolly "cut up" and the life of a party. He had a fund of good stories and humorous ways that won the hearts of everyone.

But "Bennie" Flanagan left down during the strike and something happened to him while he was away that no one can understand. He came back to Sagamore as a scab in the B. & S. mines.

His popularity turned to a chunk of ice. His old ledge mates and fellow workers turned their backs on him as he passed the picket line. In the fraternal societies folks shut up as he approached. His jokes fell flat on a silent audience.

"Bennie's" sun was set. He took to drink. And then, the other day swallowed a dose of poison and passed out.

There were no union pallbearers at his funeral.





## Women in Soviet Russia

By L. S. Sosnowski.

IT was Nekrasov, in his excellent poem — "Russian Women" — who sang about two princesses whose entire virtue consisted in the fact that they followed their husbands in exile to Siberia. And how many generations of youth grew enthusiastic out of pure emotion and perhaps with tears for this story of the deeds of the two Russian women. But no one directed at Nekrasov the reproachful question: And were all women of that time and of that circle like these?

I want to tell about Russian women of another time and of another sphere. My heroines do not even know that they are heroines.

Let us begin with the name of my heroine. She is not a princess, no Wolkonkskaja. A peasant woman of the government of Rjasan — Anna Agapkina. You understand: no Agapova, but simply an Agapkina. The surname itself reveals her low origin. For the serfs of the prince (even if it was the enlightened and humane prince and Decembrist, Wolkonkski) were not called Agap, but simply Agapka. And the children were just Agapka's children.

What then is the achievement of Anna Agapkina and what has given her the right to public attention? She is the editor of a magazine, "The Resurrected Wanderer."

Dear reader, have you never seen a copy of this magazine? Perhaps you have not even heard of it? That would be unfortunate. . . . This magazine pursues a far-reaching program and is profusely illustrated.

Where is it published? And by whom?

It is published in the village of Sseitovo, government Rjasan (post office of the village Bolushevsky Potschinski) "by a village literary circle" — so an article by the editor tells us. The actual editor, however, is Anna Agapkina, peasant woman of the village of Sseitovo.

She writes:

" . . . I often think it is the cry of the longing soul, the blade of straw of the remote and gloomy village sinking into the darkness. The people are yearning to come out of the darkness. . . ."

In Sseitovo there are no print shops and no typewriters. Semi-illiterate peasants, men and women (Village Literary Circle), hand in their creations to the editor and the latter writes them into the notebook during sleepless nights. And when the magazine is ready, it is sent out, then it wanders from village to village. Hence it is also called "The Resurrected Wanderer." On the cover one sees a more than naive, child-like drawing: a girl accompanies a lad. Then follows a poem:

"Dear friend, escort of sleepless nights. . . .

Grey wolves you will meet more often on the road.

We shall not hear your cry for help. But do not grieve over your gruesome fate;

In the summer, when the work is done,

Then you arise to new life again. Then a new "wanderer" will travel the old roads."

How the journal arose, we learn from the article "The Resurrection" (also by the same Agapkina).

"Like stammering children. At the beginning we had much that was quite disconnected and without content. In

spite of that however, we felt ourselves happy when we gathered together and read our writings to one another. They appeared marvelous to us, better than anything in the world. "On this evening we experienced a resurrection; some thing inconceivable, new, bright arose in us. Only few among us could find their way in the sphere of literature. Interest burned in all faces and the hearts beneath the thick husks strived to grasp this hitherto foreign activity. Our conversations and criticisms often extend far into the night."

The editors of the journal treat contributors in their own manner:

"We lack the heart to tell anyone that his work is no good. One must be a hard, blind being not to see the shyness and excitement with which the author reads his work. And if one says to him: 'That's fine, keep on writing, we will copy it all and include it in the magazine,' then many rejoice and are over-happy that they too are writers. They often bring us oddly looking shreds of paper: on one little piece of paper one recognizes with difficulty a little house or something like it. Embarrassed, with secret procedure, they show me these drawings. We have decided that in such cases it is not necessary to reflect very long — everything is pasted together, bound and given as a premium with our journal. We did not know how to act otherwise, and we therefore beg you comrades, to judge our work with benevolence. It is not easy to be active in the village in this manner. One has to be satisfied with little. It is so dark in the village . . ."

We shall talk later of the magazine. Anna Agapkina is not satisfied with merely editing the "Resurrected Wanderer."

Besides that she also conducts a reading room and indeed according to her own plan: "One day in the week the reading room is given over to the younger school children; another — to the older and half-grown children; a third — to the youth. The other days — to the adults. Then the issuing of books and collective reading also takes place."

Since all state publishing houses are very far away and cannot be reached, Anna Agapkina wrote her own revolutionary fairy tales for the small children. Since 1920 she has ventured to publish a children's journal together with the children.

But we must not forget that in addition, also her farm work, her family cares weigh upon her. And the difficulties of village life! Around her it is dark. Half of the village consists of former metropolitan waiters whom the revolution had driven to the village. The other half consists of former porters and similar people. Embittered, long unaccustomed to the heavy farm work, longing for tea tray and napkin, miserable, degraded, but nevertheless wishing for the lost restaurant paradise — these people have little sense for literary endeavors.

In this heavy atmosphere, Comrade Agapkina performs her cultural deed. She has been a member of the party since 1917. For some years she breathed the Petersburg air. In the beginning in a leather factory, then as a street-car conductor, the famine of 1918 drives her back to the village. Purely political work does not interest her. Only the cultural moment is

able to grip her.

Just read the journal three-fourths of which is filled by her. Here an essay on the great significance of literature, poetry and art. There she speaks of searching into the sphere of her native home and its cultural history. Anna Agapkina convinces everybody of the necessity of collecting monuments of antiquity, literary as well as non-literary.

"Let us take for example the very old marriage custom. The bride weeps and wails: 'You, my free life, my youth, whither are you going? How shall I live among strange people, how shall I serve them . . .' These words contain a deep meaning: In them lies hidden the weak revolt against the fearful slavery of the Russian woman. And when we martyrs of the former slavery, will have died, then will such a museum tell posterity how we lived and suffered. Future generations will know how the mother-in-law tortured us, how the drunken husband gruesomely beat us. . . . In a word, a lot can be written down concerning the old life."

The fate of woman occupies her very much. Here are her thoughts expressed in a poem:

"You slave, most unhappy of all slaves,  
For the first time you have heard  
the call! . . .  
You have become free, sister!  
Who could feel your hopeless fate,  
late sufferings,  
You could feel your hopeless fate,  
Your hard woman's fate?"

Also in her prose, Anna Agapkina speaks with the peasant woman in an especially tender and cordial manner. With warm participation, she gives her advice as to what is to be done when the family life is broken up — she calls her to public service. All this comes rather from the heart

than from the understanding.

She writes the following concerning the reading rooms and says very well:

"The mill, the reception room of the doctor, the waiting room of the landing place — all these places must be transformed into reading rooms. Life itself creates natural reading halls here. Everything else only calls forth restlessness and boredom."

People's health — who knows anything about it in a Russian village? Our editor devotes a special article in her journal to the question of hygiene, to the necessity of learning the life of one's body.

Former waiters and porters are bad farmers. Anna Agapkina writes an article on farming. She had taken farming courses. And she must show that "the cultivation of vegetables is very lucrative and the vegetables very nutritious. But only few of us possess these easily accessible things in sufficient quantity."

Painfully she cries out: inability to live and to understand the meaning of life is manifested everywhere.

"We must not be shocked by the darkness that dominates us; we must exert ourselves in order to illuminate it."

Anna Agapkina preaches the protection of forests, the necessity of forest economy, the laying out of gardens, the erecting of brick-kilns:

"We need not suffer want any more, and go begging, tears in our eyes, for bricks for the oven, or a crumbling chimney."

That is the resolution of the community meeting in a village which had decided to build a brick kiln after a lecture by Comrade Agapkina.

Thus in a dark gloomy village, in a struggle against century old ignorance and the idiocy of village life, there works a sensitive soul, a lyrical poetess, a young Communist peasant.

## THE TINY WORKER

Special Russian Edition.

A Weekly.

Honorary Editors, The Young Pioneers of Russia.

Johnny Red, Assistant.

Vol. 1.

Saturday, November 6, 1926

No. 24

HEY CHICAGO!

In Chicago, tonight, the Vanguard Group of the Young Pioneers are celebrating Holy Cats — what a swell affair! It's called the Red Revel and everything is prepared by the Pioneers: the fun, the dancing 'n' everything.

The fun starts at 8 p. m. and the place is 2738 Hirsch Blvd.

Didya ever see the new dance called the "Red Ramble?" All the big and little Reds will be doing it! Be sure to come over tonight.

EXTRA!

The next issue of the TINY WORKER is a special GRAND RAPIDS issue. The Pioneers of this town sent Johnny Red a bunch of news, poems, stories, and everything. Oh, Boy — wait till you see it!

HEY WHAT CITY WILL BE NEXT?

ЖЕНЩИНА! УЧИСЬ ГРАМОТЕ!

ЭХ, МАМАНЯ! БЫЛА-БЫ ТЫ ГРАМОТНОЙ, ПОМОГА-БЫ МНЕ!

A POSTER FROM RUSSIA.

Isn't it a dandy? The line on top reads:

"Woman Become Literate!"

The lines at the bottom read:

"Oh, Mama! If you were literate you'd be able to help me!"

This is the way the Tiny Reds in Russia learn how to read and write.

And they help their mothers to learn. A workers' government wants everybody educated. Isn't this poster a beauty? Clip it out and paste it in one of your school books!

Tiny Worker Will Go to Russia

On the ninth birthday of the Russian Revolution The TINY WORKER and all American Tiny Workers and Pioneers send happy greetings to all Russian Tiny Reds. The children of Russia are learning, and growing healthy bodies to become better fighters for the working class all over the world.

The Young Pioneers of America and all Tiny Workers will help to fight for a workers' government here.

GREETINGS TINY WORKERS OF RUSSIA!

On your ninth birthday we make the Young Pioneers of Russia honorary editors of this issue.

We will send copies of this issue of the TINY WORKER to all groups of Russian Children.

## TWO LETTERS—A Story

By Moissaye J. Olgin

THE following two letters were simultaneously received at an address in Moscow, one from Smolensk, the other from Novgorod. They read as follows:

### Letter No. 1.

Dear Alexander:

I am writing this letter to you to avoid a personal and painful explanation. It may be cowardly on my part, but this will be the last act of cowardliness you shall have a chance to blame me for. I have decided to part ways with you. I will not return to what we euphemistically termed our home. Please do not think that my affection for you has decreased. I am fonder of you than ever; in fact, after two years of sharing our lives I appreciate your qualities with a clear and frank understanding. If it is any comfort to you, I will say that I like you very much, Alexander. And please don't think that I am going away from you with a light heart. It simply could not go on any longer. I think we were mismatched from the very start.

Was it practical considerations that drew me to you originally, as you seemed to have intimated more than once? In honesty, I cannot say that. It is true that I was destitute, despairing, unable to earn a living. I was not alone in this plight. There were hundreds of thousands of us starving, physically and spiritually, in those ominous years. Collective suffering was easier to bear, no matter what you may say about the absence of collectivist feelings on my part. No, it was not the case of an "offspring of the bourgeoisie" clinging to a "powerful commissar." It was not as simple as that, believe me. I wish I were as simple as the inanity of your comrades-in-thought presumes us to be. No, it was something strong and beautiful, something that made me dizzy. It was your strength, that masterful assurance with which you and your like bestrode the conquered and half-devastated but by no means pacified territory. That was your irresistible attraction in my eyes. You have been blaming me for having romantic ideas. Yes, I was brought up to seek romance in life. Romance, in my imagination, was never disassociated from a hero, a man. Here you came, fearless, heedless, seemingly impervious to pain or pleasure, a god of revenge, a furious spirit of the revolution, an elemental force that wrecks havoc on peoples and lands, rushing to its destination which may not be known to any living man. I, a daughter of the class that was crushed under your feet, saw a fierce beauty in your onward march. I was captivated by you the very first day you appeared in our town, the our meeting took place much later. Do you remember that day when you rode into the main street of the town at the head of your Red cavalry division? You seemed to be towering above the rest of your comrades, you made a sweeping gesture embracing the whole town, and I was thrilled by the metallic sound of your voice when you warned the crowds of inhabitants that acts of resistance would be suppressed with all the austerity of revolutionary law. It seemed to me that one of the legendary bogatyrs had resurrected an Ilya Muromets in a mail coat on a fiery horse, trampling over our land. Did not your starred helmet resemble that of our legendary heroes?

The very manner in which you took my love was a source of delight for me. Where the well-bred man of our class would have spent weeks in conversing, alluding, approaching, flirting, wooing, proposing, you smashed right thru, bearlike: "Do you like me? Do you want to marry me? All right." I saw in this a manifestation of superhuman strength. I was sentimental enough to say to myself that a class whose representatives were able to go after a thing they desired in such a direct and supremely frank manner was destined to rule the earth. You see, Sasha, I was not always "hugged in within the walls of bourgeois psychology," as you often said. Why, I was worshipping at the shrine of the class that produced a man like you.

Have I become disappointed in you? I cannot say that. Here I am ap-

proaching the most difficult part of my task because there are things you will never be able to understand. "Subtleties" you called them disdainfully. Yes, dear, your freedom from subtleties made my life with you intolerable. What is there in clean hands? I know you recognize the dicta of hygiene; after long maneuvering I succeeded in making you wash your hands before a meal. That was hygiene; but I never could persuade you to wash your hands before going to bed. "Why, I just washed them before supper," you used to say in frank amazement, refusing to be caught in the meshes of what you called "bourgeois squeamishness." You were right from your standpoint. But this trifle was only a symbol. You didn't understand the finer things in life. Whatever was beyond your he-

to a higher level of intelligence, to the realization of a common spiritual goal. I see a sardonic smile playing on your lips as you read these last sentences. In my opinion, it is a smile of ignorance and conceit, the you have read many books on sociology and economics, and the you never take a step without the decision of the higher bodies. You are ignorant of the higher things in life, and you have not humility enough to acknowledge this very obvious truth.

The absence of humility . . . This is perhaps the key to the understanding of our discord. You were tramping over a field it took generations to cultivate. You destroyed in gay spirits, you tried to build with sheer recklessness. I could not stand the way you were unconcerned. "Nothing like

the waters of pure sensations enjoyment which at the same time is of the highest spiritual quality, you sat like a censor called to judge the social content of the plot. Whenever the play ill-fitted your sociological conceptions you cursed under your breath. It was not "proletarian" enough for you. May I divulge a secret now? Theater-going with you was a source of continuous irritation. I have never spent one evening at your side without pain.

What was more trying, I could not complain. You would not allow what you called "scenes." You overwhelmed me with good humor, with words of endearment, as if I were a child. You made up your mind once and for all that my objections were emanating from an inferior order of intelligence. You hardly noticed my pain. I don't blame you: public life absorbed all your faculties and attention.

There was something else. You never craved for beauty in your immediate environment. You could afford to have beautiful, artistic things in your rooms. We must surround ourselves with objects of beauty; we must let them influence us consciously and subconsciously, if we want to retain the freshness of our souls. You, in your position, could have had beautiful fabrics, inspiring paintings, a hundred and one lovely objects which it is a joy to behold or touch. You insisted on making our home as dull and commonplace as that of any day laborer. You called this simplicity. It was hideous, Sasha, hideous!

It would not have been so humiliating had I not known that for the public, for the "proletariat," you do cherish the ideas of beauty. It took my breath away to hear you discuss with Solov'yov all the details of decorating the club. Confound it, you had inventiveness, you exhibited extraordinary sensitiveness to color schemes and artistic effects. You gave yourself to your club; you refused to give one-hundredth of your attention to the building up of our own home, our little private world.

I am humiliated, Sasha, humiliated beyond words. I am fond of you. I like to hear your gay laughter. I love to watch your white teeth glistening under lips parted in a smile. But I feel a peculiar estrangement which grows with time. I will confess, I have met some of my own standing. In contact with them, I realize more than ever what strangers we are, you and I. It took me a long time to decide on this step. It hurt me to know that you did not even notice my sufferings and despair. You lived serenely in a world away from my own. I do not believe you will miss me much. After all, I am only an "offspring of the bourgeoisie."

Be happy, Alexander, and if you can, retain a thankful memory of the things I have tried to give to you. So shall I.

Good-bye. Yours, Maria.

(Letter No. 2 will appear next week.)

### TO A PIONEER

See, child . . . ?  
sweet, brave little one,  
—that valley there  
where the men and the women,  
the lads and girls,  
move hand in hand, looking forward  
and above?

And every while another falls  
as they march up the slopes of the  
mountain;  
and see, child of mine,  
how the flag is thrown  
from thin eager hands to hands  
more powerful and young?  
—how the flag is slowly relayed  
to the summit?

Go then, my little comrade,  
into the struggle,  
for you are one of us;  
you are young blood  
to stir and hearten the falling ones.

We have need of you, Pioneer,  
My brave Pioneer kid!

—OSCAR RYAN.



roism, you rejected point-blank. How often and how persistently did I try to persuade you that your inability to appreciate the symbolist poets does not make them imbeciles or madmen. You scoffed at those highly refined, almost ethereal emotions which, in my judgment, are the highest achievements of human spiritual culture. It would not have hurt me so much if you understood what you rejected; that would have meant meeting me on the same level. What was exasperating was your repudiation of just those things which were beyond your conception. Talking to you in this field was like talking to a deaf-mute.

As time passed your very fearlessness began to be a drag upon me. I realized that you were carefree because you did not know many things. Let me be frank: I hated your self-confidence. Life was too straight in your conception. I never could reconcile myself to the fact that one drew his wisdom, his absolute and final guidance from one or two books. Why, those books became catechisms to you. You mocked at my "religious fantasies," but was it not religious fanaticism to take a couple of books written by mortal men as the final gospel?

You see, I could never talk freely to you. You magnificently waved away everything that did not fit into your scheme of thought or life. I therefore had little chance to make myself clear. You see, I find truth dispersed everywhere. History, to me, begins not from a certain revolutionary date, but from times immemorial. Humanity, in my judgment, is not the working class come to power, but all men and women groping thru generations

trying," was your beloved expression. "We learn by our mistakes." You almost made a fetish of mistakes. You expended colossal quantities of energy without equivalent returns. Even this waste was sublimated to the state of a virtue. You referred to the "inexhaustible energy of the working class." To me it was puerile, supercilious arrogance.

It would not have mattered had you kept your social affairs beyond the confines of the home. I would have made it my business to inquire as little as possible about your activities in your party, in your office, in your department, had you been willing to create something like the privacy of a home. There must be a line of demarcation drawn between social and private affairs. I wanted a home, a beautiful atmosphere, a nest full of loveliness, untouched by the hideous apparitions of the bigger events outside. You refused. You smashed thru the privacy of our home as a horse would send thru the rarest flower beds. You were so filled to overflowing with your social activities that you spilt them everywhere, you flooded with them my house, our house, you spouted them at our meals, you took them with you into our bed. There was no escaping them. There was no other Sasha outside of his work!

I know you will not understand this. To you and yours absorption in public affairs may even be a virtue. But here is one little illustration: our evenings at the theater. Instead of enjoying the beauty of the acting, instead of allowing the aesthetic experience to enrapture the soul, instead of allowing yourself to be steeped in

Among  
the new books

Intellectual Vagabondage, By Floyd Dell. Doran, New York. \$1.00

FLOYD DELL is in state of incipient arterio-sclerosis of the spirit. His book, "Intellectual Vagabondage," subtitled An Apology for the Intelligencia, contains no hint that its author was not so long ago the world's gayest and sauciest Bolshevik.

In the old Masses-Liberator days Floyd Dell used to show us how to be happy the revolutionary. He was the liveliest, most sensitive, the most readable critic of his day. His criticisms used to move and exhilarate as the they were so many poems. And come to think of it, they practically were poems. The best criticism is always essentially poetry. But the author of "Intellectual Vagabondage" is scarcely apt to write very poetic criticism. He is too old in spirit.

But if his revolutionary nerve is gone, the literary scholarship, the esthetic insight, the social sense are there as of yore. These qualities have made "Intellectual Vagabondage" worth reading despite the weariness of tone and tepidness of that that characterize the latter part of the book. The first part, entitled "Literature and the Machine Age" is swell. It is literary history of the sort you don't find in the textbooks. It aims not merely to recount what the famous figures of modern literature have written, but to explain why they have written as they have. And that means considering such matters as the literary influence of the reading public; why writers are important when they express what that reading public consciously or subconsciously feels and desires; and how economic conditions and great socio-economic cataclysms like revolutions and wars determine what the reading public and its chosen writers do feel and desire. "Literature and the Machine Age" is incisive, lucid and stimulating. It is well worth reading.

Part Two of "Intellectual Vagabondage" has something of these qualities of Part One. It purports to be "A Spiritual Autobiography of My Own Generation in its Literary and Social Aspects." And its comments on certain literary trends of our time are illuminating. It is particularly effective when Dell strips the fulminant esthetics, the Ivory-Towers, the James Joycians of their pretensions and fine-spun intellectual mantles revealing them in all their fragile and pathetic nakedness.

But all too often one catches the gloomy overtones in the voice of the new and "mature" Floyd Dell. And while he throws his bright light on present literary currents, a stray beam flashing back now and then in reflection reveals him ensconced high and dry on the safe and comfortable rock of bourgeois conformity.

And yet, if the tale he tells of its intellectual experiences is sound, it is not so hard to understand why as a whole his generation has admittedly been a failure, and why Floyd Dell himself stands where he does. His "vagabonds" were a weak and self-centered tribe of romanticists, inordinately bookish. Life for them seems to have been a mere succession of literary fetishes. They worshipped at the feet of many idols the they did not stop for long before any single one of them. Or, to vary the metaphor, the long and sinuous trail they took seems to have been strown with volumes, so many stepping stones along which without soiling their toes the Vags flitted and hopped to wisdom and best-sellerites: Verne, Ingersoll, Omar Khayyam, Ibsen, Belamy, Karl Marx, Carpenter, Max Stirner, Kipling, Walt Whitman, George Moore, Henry James and, inevitably, Wells and Shaw.

Naturally, like true vagabonds, they paused along the way now and then for an hour or two of dalliance—some of them even evangelically took the trouble to expound for the benefit of the ladies the true feminist gospel. A few "rallied around the soap-box" eager to tally up the ballots that would vote dear, swollen old capitalism out of existence.

But what impresses this reviewer most is this fact that books seem to have been so decidedly the most important factor in the intellectual growth of Dell's literary generation. Books are important, of course. But profound understanding belongs only to them who can assimilate the lessons of life as well as the wisdom of the printed page.

To us of that still younger generation which was in its adolescence during the war and Russian revolution books did not mean so much. Life was our Great Mentor. Shaw, Wells, Omar Khayyam, and the rest—like Floyd Dell we discovered them too. But they provided the dessert not the meat of our intellectual nourishment. Mr. Britling wasn't a tithe as interesting to us as say Lloyd George or Karl Liebknecht. "Fannie's First Play" could scarcely hold our attention as well as the little mass play staged in and around Smolny Institute, Petrograd, by the Russian Communist Players headed by the great impressarios, Lenin and Trotsky. And a jug of wine and she besides me in the wilderness seemed very mild stuff with the boom almost in our very ears of Big Bertha dropping shells into Paris from placements seventy-five miles away. The eternal drama on the world-stage had mounted to stupendous climax showing humanity doubled up in vital, tragic agony—the birth-pangs, we hoped of new age. In the circumstances "Books for to read" could not much "delight" us.

It never occurred to us to become vagabonds, intellectual or otherwise. We couldn't run away from the echoes of Europe's guns. And we certainly did not want to flee the inspiring strains that came floating out of Red

Russia—Young Russia Hall Victoria! The first great conquest of the world's dispossessed, the first government in history to fall from the hands of the insanely selfish, Mighty Ones into those of hard-fisted, keen-eyed idealists. Russia was then, as it still is, a source of inspiration to us who saw in the working class the great instrument of destiny to break down the old economic order and build the world anew.

But to the Intellectual Vagabonds the Russian revolution was a disappointment apparently because it failed to convert by some Red Magic the wreck of old Russia into a house for Men Like Gods. The revolution has, in fact, made a foolish of the Vagabonds' bugaboo, Duty. As Floyd Dell sees it, they failed as artists because they were derelict to their duty "to explain life in terms of the arts so as to make living more comprehensible and more enjoyable in its widest sense." Failing in this artistic duty, it is no wonder that they succumbed at the prospect of infinitely more arduous revolutionary duties.

The world was given the Intellectual Vagabonds intellectual shell-shock. Their liberal-radical movement, Dell further points out, is bankrupt. His literary generation—himself included, I take it—has left a record of "mere pain chagrin, disgust, cynicism, defeat and failure." This from the same Floyd Dell who used to cavort so gracefully, so brightly, so world-happily, in the columns of the old Masses and Liberator. Isn't it positively pathetic?

Yet he is not entirely without hope now. There is still the younger generation to be heard from. It may make over "the shattered social, political and economic ideals" inherited

from the Vagabonds. These up and coming youngsters may remake the world by beginning "to formulate and erect into socially accepted conventions and where possible into laws some healthy modern ideals of marriage, divorce and the relations of the sexes." My goosh! Won't that be grand? Wow a vision!

"It may not be difficult for them," he goes on, referring to the rising generation of artists, "to find the political terms upon which they can accept, serve, and use a machine civilization." Join the Republican Party and the Author's Club, I suppose. If not, then what?

Once Floyd Dell himself made the discovery that only in and thru the revolutionary labor movement is it possible to "accept, serve, and use a machine civilization." That discovery seems to mean little to him now. It does not occur to him that some, at least, of the rising generation of intellectuals and artists, as well as workers, will make that same discovery, as he himself made it; as the youthful Shaw made it fifty years ago, as old Bishop Brown made it only yesterday; as John Reed made it; as Lenin made it; as Mike Gold, Albert Weisbord and unnumbered millions the world over have made it.

That discovery means courage, power and insight for the artist. Out of touch with the vital social and economic currents the artist's work is apt to be tenuous, timid, ephemeral. Floyd Dell's own writing exemplifies the point. His criticisms, conceived in catalytic contact with the revolutionary movement, will live. Who will read his novels twenty years from now?

S. S. Adams.

## Cartoons in the Soviet Union Press

### Оркестр в Женеве

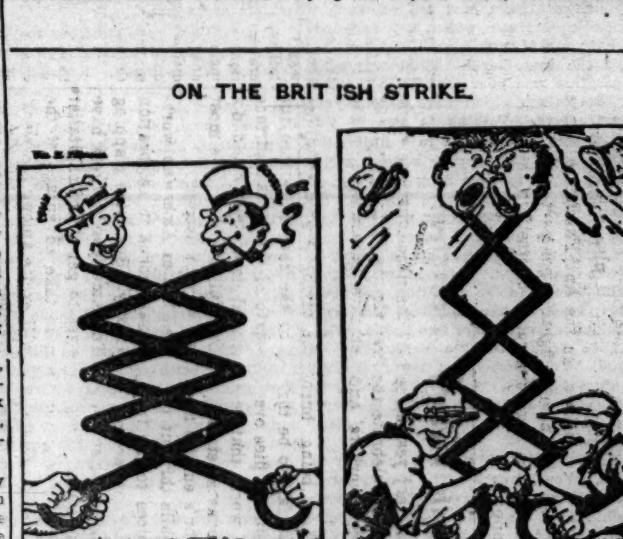


The Famous Geneva Orchestra Playing the Popular Tune, "Disarmament."

The Modern Statue of Liberty



The English Church Wants Peace.



On the first (from left) picture William Green of the American Federation of Labor and Stanley Baldwin, British prime minister, are certain that American labor will not support the British strike. On the second picture they know different and feel accordingly.



Musical Degrees Style for Women.

